4 Photos only rec. from Bystander

Each Number of "The Bystander" contains

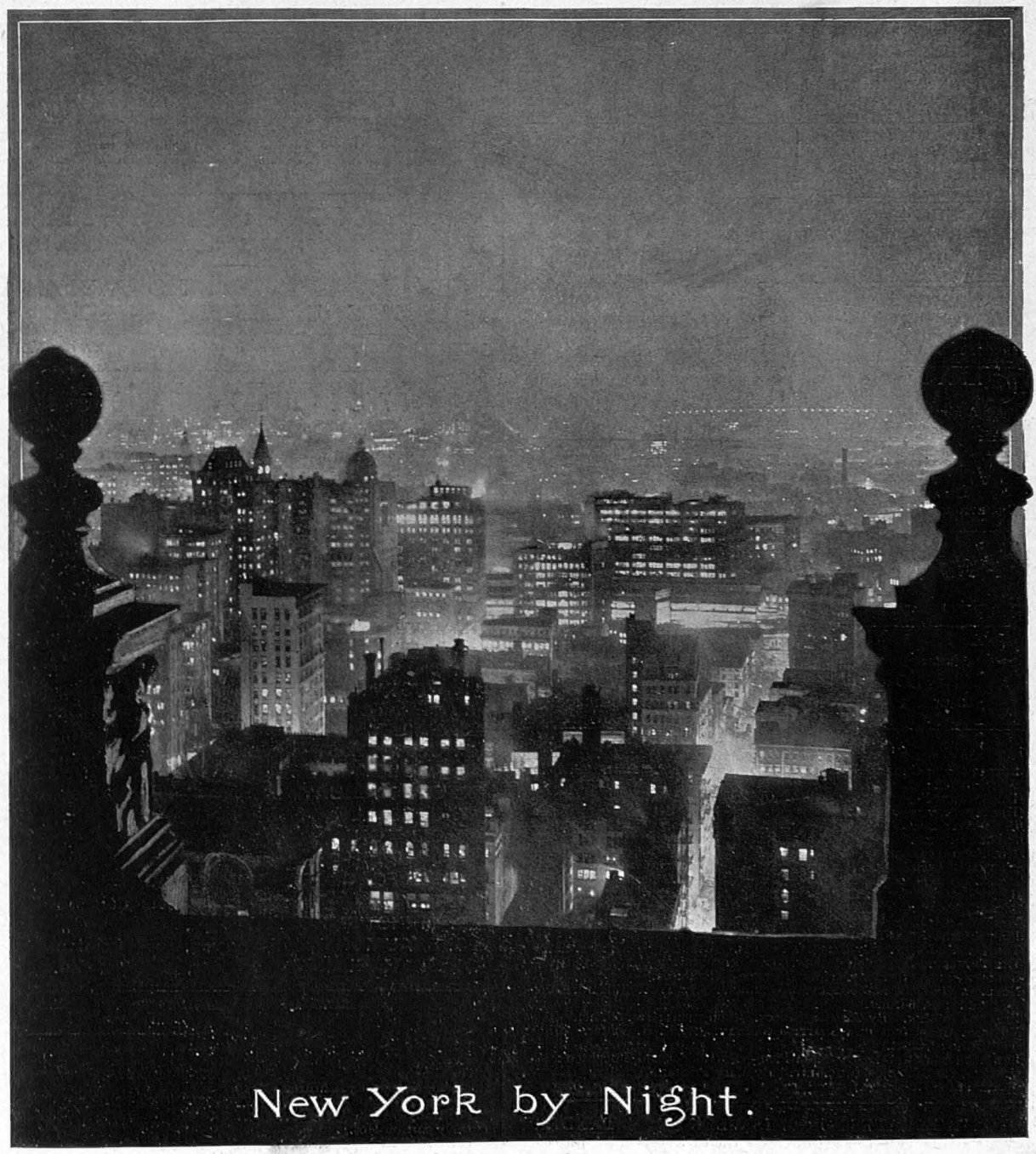
AN ACCIDENT INSURANCE POLICY FOR £2,000

Sport, Pastimes & Travel.

The BYSTANDER

Art, Literature & the Drama.

No. 322.—Vol. XXV. [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.] Wednesday, February 2, 1910 [Price, 6d. By Post, 6½d.



New York by Night.

(This remarkable Photograph was taken at night from the roof of a New York skyscraper)

No. 322—Vol. XXV.

CONTENTS

Wednesday, February 2, 1910

	PAGE
Frontispiece	209
The World's Pageant	211
The Bystander Abroad	220
Downwritings: How I Would Lead the Opposition	222
The Look of Things	226
Riviera Jottings	228
London Nights Entertainments	230
"The Bystander" Series of Short Stories: "The Most Exclusive Woman in India." By Oliver Sandys	237
Our Public Schools: No. XXV.—Bradfield	243
The Library	246
Famous Hunts: No. IX.—The Pedale	247
Golf Notes and Notions	250
The Garden	254
Motoring by Land, Sea, and Sky	257
Frocks, Frills, and Furbelows	viii

RACING NOTIONS. BY CARBINE.

The Editor is always pleased to receive contributions from readers, but all such must be accompanied by the necessary stamps for return, if unsuitable, and all MSS., photographs, and drawings must bear the name and address of the sender. If stamps are not enclosed the MSS. will be destroyed. Liberal payment is made for all accepted matter. Articles (with photographs) of events on the Continent and in the Colonies are immediately considered. All Short Stories submitted should be accompanied by a brief *resumé* of the plot. The Editor is always pleased to receive suggestions and ideas from his readers. All letters, etc., should be addressed to the Editor, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, Whitefriars, E.C. The Telephone No. is 2860 Holborn. Although every effort is made to deal with contributions promptly, it must be understood that the Editor cannot accept responsibility for unsolicited contributions.

THEATRES.

EMPIRE.—LYDIA KYASHT, FRED FARREN, B. COLLIER, M. PESHKOFF ETC., in "ROUND THE WORLD." FANNY BROUGH AND CO. and Specially Selected Varieties. EVERY EVENING, at 8. Manager, Mr. H. J. HITCHINS.

DALY'S THEATRE. EVERY EVENING, at 8. MR. GEORGE EDWARDES' New Production, "THE DOLLAR PRINCESS," a Musical Play in Three Acts. MATINÉE, EVERY SATURDAY, at 2. Box Office open 10 till 10.

LYCEUM.—TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 7.30. "ALADDIN." THE GREAT WEST-END PANTOMIME. AT POPULAR PRICES. Box Office, 10 till 10. Tels. (3) 7617-8-9 Ger.

GARRICK. MR. ARTHUR BOURCHIER, Lessee and Manager. EVERY EVENING at 8.15. A New Play by Henry Bataille. Adapted by FREDERICK FENN. "DAME NATURE." (MISS ETHEL IRVING.) MATINÉE, EVERY WEDNESDAY, at 2.15. Tel. Ger. 9513.

GAIETY. Manager, Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES. EVERY EVENING, at 8. A Musical Play, OUR MISS GIBBS. Matinée, Every Saturday, at 2. Box Office (J. H. JUBB) open 10 till 10.

WYNDHAM'S THEATRE. EVENINGS, at 8. Frank Curzon's New Musical Production. ELLALINE TERRISS, SEYMOUR HICKS & Co., in "CAPTAIN KIDD." By SEYMOUR HICKS. Music by LESLIE STUART. Mat., Every Sat., at 2.

F. T. P. LIST OF HOTELS RECOMMENDED.

TARIFFS FREE FROM 21, Farringdon Avenue, London.

CANNES, HOTEL DE L'ESTEREL. Nearest Golf Links. Thoroughly High Class. LOVELY AIR AND SCENERY. IDEAL PLACE FOR HEALTH AND COMFORT.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

LETTERS FROM GEORGE ELIOT TO ELMA STUART. By R. Stuart. (Simpkin, Marshall: 5s. net.)
THE PASQUE FLOWER. By Jane Wardle. (Arnold: 6s.)
THE MYSTERY OF THE YELLOW ROOM. By Gaston Leroux. (Arnold: 6s.)
HOUSEBOAT DAYS IN CHINA. By J. O. P. Bland. (Arnold: 15s. net.)
KINGS IN EXILE. By C. G. D. Roberts. (Ward, Lock: 6s.)
THE FOOD OF LOVE. By F. F. Moore. (Eveleigh Nash: 6s.)
ON THE BRANCH. By Pierre de Coulevain. (Eveleigh Nash: 6s.)
THE WANDER YEARS. By J. H. Yoxall. (Smith, Elder.)
GREAT HEART GILLIAN. By J. Oxenham. (Hodder and Stoughton: 6s.)
SAILOR'S-KNOTS. By W. W. Jacobs. (Methuen: 3s. 6d.)
THE INCOMPARABLE SIDDONS. By Mrs. C. Parsons. (Methuen: 12s. 6d. net.)
PURE FOLLY. By F. Gardner. (Mills and Boon: 2s. 6d. net.)
THE DOLL'S DAIRY. By Rose H. Thomas. (Grant Richards: 5s. net.)
THE SETTLER. By Ralph Connor. (Hodder and Stoughton: 6s.)
GOLDEN APHRODITE. By Winifred Crispe. (Paul: 6s.)
NATURAL HISTORY IN ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS. By T. E. Biddard. (Constable: 3s. 6d. net.)
BEASTS AND MEN. By Carl Hagenbeck. (Longmans: 12s. 6d. net.)
MONTHLY GLEANINGS IN A SCOTTISH GARDEN. By L. H. Soutar. (Fisher Unwin: 6s. net.)
LETTERS FROM CHINA. By Sarah Plonger. (Hodder and Stoughton: 12s.)
VICENZA, THE HOME OF THE SAINT. By Mary Prichard-Agnette. (Hodder and Stoughton: 12s.)

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S "BYSTANDER" are as follow:—To any part of the United Kingdom, ½*d.* per copy, irrespective of weight. Canada 1*d.* (under 1 lb.). To any other part of the world the rate would be ½*d.* FOR EVERY TWO OUNCES. Care should, therefore, be taken to WEIGH AND STAMP correctly all Copies so forwarded.

CHARITIES.

SUFFERING and STARVING.

Hundreds of deserving UNEMPLOYED are thronging the CHURCH ARMY'S RELIEF DEPOTS, LABOUR HOMES, etc., imploring WORK to earn FOOD and FIRING for their wives and little ones. The distress is TERRIBLE. Urgently Needed:—FUNDS, Old Clothes, Firewood Orders (3*s.* 6*d.* per 100 bundles), and waste paper for sorting. Cheques, crossed Barclays', payable Prebendary Carlile, Hon. Chief Sec., or Mr. W. F. Hamilton, K.C., Hon. Treas., Headquarters, Marble Arch, W.

THE CANCER HOSPITAL
FULHAM ROAD, LONDON, S.W.

FREE. NO LETTERS. NO PAYMENT. FUNDS URGENTLY NEEDED.

Secretary, FRED W. HOWELL

'Our Great Public Schools' Series.

In response to many inquiries, we beg to publish below a key to the issues in which the first Schools were dealt with:

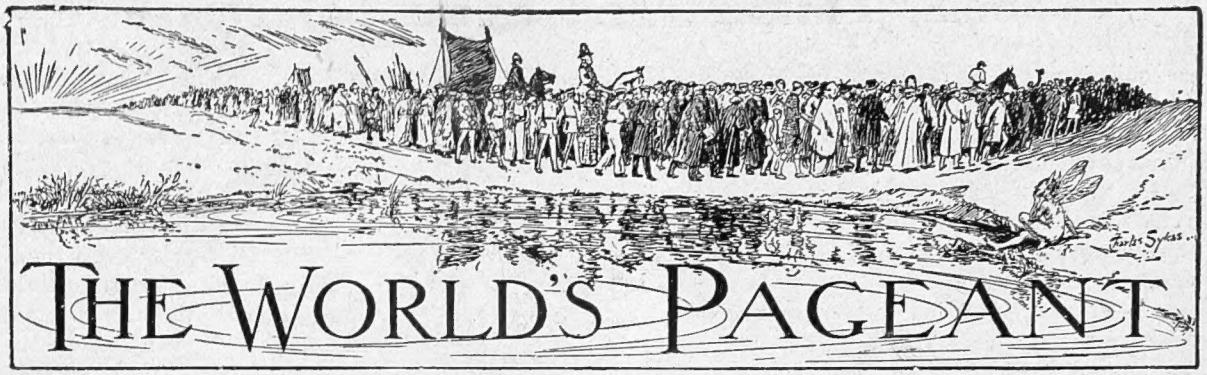
1. ETON	Issue of "The Bystander,"	June	2
2. HARROW	,,	,,	9
3. RUGBY	,,	,,	16
4. MARLBOROUGH	,,	,,	23
5. WINCHESTER	,,	,,	30
6. REPTON	,,	July	7
7. ST. PAUL'S	,,	,,	14
8. STONYHURST	,,	,,	21
9. CHELTENHAM	,,	,,	28
10. CHARTERHOUSE	,,	Sept.	22
11. WESTMINSTER	,,	,,	29
12. DENSTONE	,,	Oct.	6
13. HAILEYBURY	,,	,,	20
14. UPPINGHAM	,,	,,	27
15. RADLEY	,,	Nov.	3
16. SHREWSBURY	,,	,,	10
17. ROSSALL	,,	,,	17
18. CLIFTON	,,	,,	24
19. DULWICH	,,	Dec.	8
20. BEDFORD GRAMMAR SCHOOL	,,	,,	15
21. LEYS	Issue of "The Bystander"	,,	22
22. CHRIST'S HOSPITAL	,,	,,	29
23. BEAUMONT	,,	Jan.	19
24. BLUNDELL'S	,,	Jan.	26

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS.

	Per Annum: At Home.	Canada.	Elsewhere Abroad.
"The Graphic" (including Summer and Christmas Nos.)	30/-	32/-	36/3
"The Daily Graphic"	39/-	52/-	52/-
"The Daily Graphic" (weekly part, 6 Nos.)	43/6	34/8	43/6
"The Bystander"	28/2	30/4	35/-

All Applications or Remittances should be sent direct to the Publisher, "The Graphic" Office, Tallis Street, London, E.C.

Paris Office for Subscriptions and Advertisements: Marc Dormoy, 35, Rue Lafayette.



The King and the Late Elections

MANY times has one, perhaps, envied the position of His Majesty the King. But I doubt whether many of us would substitute the rôle of subject for that of monarch during such a time as that through which we have just passed. Imagine being the one person in the United Kingdom who was forbidden to have any General Election fancies! King Edward, of all men, has probably the keenest knowledge of the game, and of the "form" of the players. But though the contest is waged before his very eyes, with the Government of his Empire as the stakes, the King may not so much as betray the smallest public inkling of which side has his favour. That, with his peculiar and extensive knowledge of the political situation abroad, he has his own decided views as to which party will best promote British interests is only natural. But not one word nor one sign may he give as to which that party is. As His Majesty opens the successive telegrams announcing the state of the poll from hour to hour, impassive must be his countenance. No smile of satisfaction at the success of one party here; no look of disappointment at its failure there! The arrival, fresh from electoral victory, of a politician of his acquaintance, must not be greeted with words of too hearty congratulation, or the "other side" may suspect partiality.

Princess Elizabeth, the Lovely Daughter of the Roumanian Crown Prince
Who recently dislocated her leg in a bobsleigh accident at Sianaia, but is now well on the way to recovery

Disgraceful Insinuations

Some of our newspapers have, unfortunately, not been slow to introduce the King's name into party politics. His Majesty's natural and perfectly legitimate desire to secure a pacific settlement of the "constitutional crisis" has been given by some tactless scribes a most unwarrantable party significance. For instance, last autumn, when the King endeavoured, by mediation between the leaders, to avoid the Budget *impasse*, a certain daily newspaper insinuated that the action was directed "against the Peers." And again later on, when the King, in a speech drawn up for him by the Cabinet, expressed "regret" at the non-passage of the Finance Bill, we were told that "King Edward Regrets the Rejection of the Budget," and so on. A more scandalous misrepresentation of the actual facts would be difficult to imagine. But such have been the tactics of the party Press during the last few months that there is little reason to hope for a future cessation of these disloyal and disgraceful insinuations.

"The New Cabinet"

Many papers are, I see, talking of "the new Cabinet." This is, as *Truth* in its more amiable moments would say, unmitigated bosh and nonsense. There is no new Cabinet. Mr. Asquith's Cabinet, formed in 1908, remains in office, dissolution or no dissolution, until he chooses to resign. The only change in the Cabinet is that occasioned by the appointment of Mr. Gladstone to South Africa, which means the selection of a new Home Secretary. A difficult enough task this, it is true. For there are at least six Ministers who think themselves the very men for the place. Mr. Asquith will probably be found to have settled the matter by the selection of—none of them. Other changes, however, are likely enough in the near future, for various reasons. For one, the Irish question demands more careful handling than ever, and Mr. Birrell has never

Social Flittings and Some Forecasts

been quite happy in his office. To find a Minister who will either carry though a Home Rule Bill, or induce the Irish Nationalists to do without one, is as difficult as to find the Philosopher's Stone. "I want you, Mr. ——, to be either honest or dishonest —as the case may be." Looking along the Treasury Bench, I can see only one individual answering to the qualification, and I am not going to give his name.

The Duke of Marlborough at Monte Carlo
He is to be seen daily lunching or dining at Ciro's with a party of friends

After Mr. George

After the Budget has at last gone through—as I suppose it will —and the next one has been duly introduced, we shall all be looking for a new Chancellor of the Exchequer. Mr. George will, I suppose, be allowed the laurels his pertinacity deserves, but, that over, the Liberal Party will probably agree that a less violent force is needed for the successful extraction of taxes—an operator with the pleasant bedside manner of — say — Mr. Lewis Harcourt, whose father, as democratic a Chancellor as ever taxed, never thought it necessary to calumniate his victims.

Our Social "Information"

I regret that at present I am quite unable to give you any further particulars about the coming season. The cats are jumping, but which way I am not able to tell. There may be such a number of General Elections during the year that the season will possibly be done away with. Even the King cannot make any plans. It is believed that he will go to Biarritz in March, and from there, accompanied by the Queen, His Majesty will probably go cruising in the Royal yacht. But all depends on—shall I be guilty of treason if I say—Mr. Redmond? The best families are leaving London in shoals. The early spring exodus has begun. Those jaded folk who have been successful or contrariwise at the polls are taking themselves and their belongings to the Sunny South or snowy Switzerland. They have no time to go farther afield, for they are due at "Our Palace of Westminster" on February 21. "*Am Tag!*" as the Germans say.

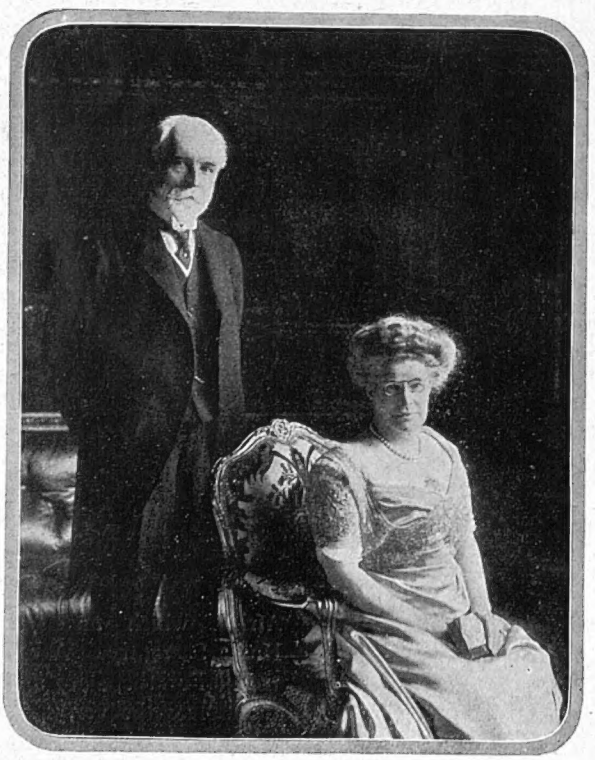


Photo *Haines*

Remaining in England After All

The American Ambassador (Mr. Whitelaw Reid) and his wife, who, despite many rumours, will remain in England, and, it is hoped, entertain during the coming season

Early Easter

The fact that Easter comes so unnecessarily early is likely to throw social matters very much out of gear. The smart folk who think it right to leave England just as they ought to be returning for the so-called season will remain away now until Whitsuntide, and declare on their return that it is really too late to do anything this year. I know them. I have heard the remark before.

The States in Fashion!

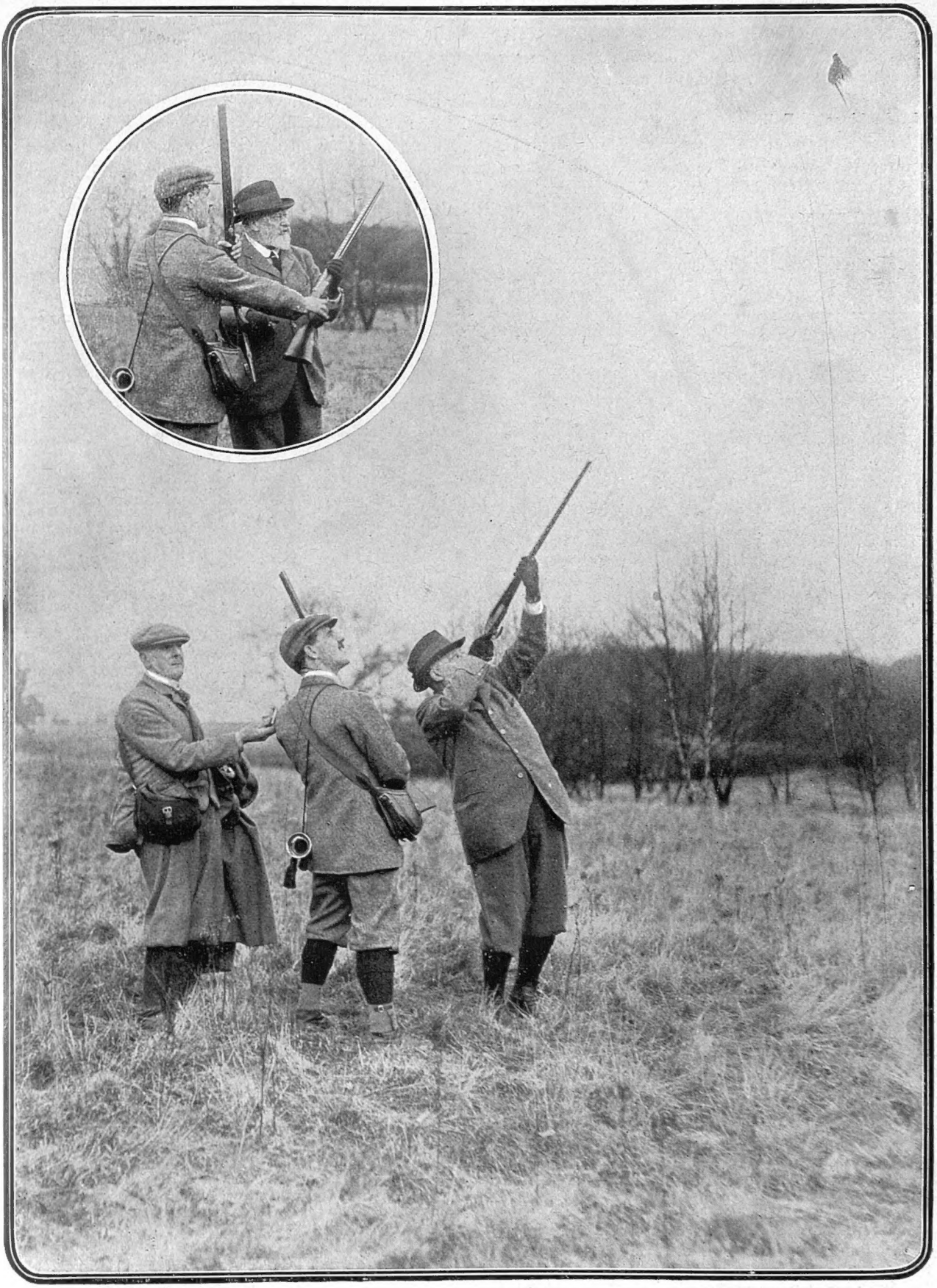
Have you noticed how America is becoming a sort of Saturday-to-Monday resort for English people nowadays? People pay their £100 for a berth on either the "Mary" or "Lucy," say good-bye to their friends on Friday night, set sail the next day, and, lo and behold! they are back again smiling in Bond Street a few days after. The herring-pond has lost its terrors, and the English are becoming more daring and venturesome every day. Elderly ladies flit off to Australia or the Nile Cataracts nowadays in the same easy frame of mind as that in which they formerly journeyed to Margate or Ramsgate. You meet few people in the social world who have not been round the other world once or twice, and as for Ceylon, India, and Japan, well—they are as well known as Ostend or Boulogne.

For Men Only

Have you ever read "Fashions for Men" in the Sunday papers? They are the joy of my heart. A week or so ago one of the writers gave me a bit of a turn. He declared that if a man were in mourning he could wear a black tie with evening dress. Think of it! How dare he promulgate such heresy and schism. In the good old days of Smithfield he would have been burnt at the stake. Let it be known once and for all that a black tie in the evening is only possible

Still a Fine Marksman

KING EDWARD HITS HIS PHEASANT HARD



HIS MAJESTY SHOOTING ON LORD BURNHAM'S ESTATE AT HALL BARN, BEACONSFIELD

On Monday, last week, the King and the Prince of Wales motored from Windsor Castle to take part in a day's shooting at Hall Barn. His Majesty enjoyed splendid sport, and was in his best shooting form. Inset is a picture of the King changing guns

The Stoat's Nest Tragedy

with a dinner-jacket, and a white tie with a similar garment is an abomination and not to be endured. At the same time, I may mention that the King has sanctioned (so to speak) the wearing of white waistcoats with dinner-jackets. Here am I raising another storm again this week. I know I am.

The Fashionable Follies

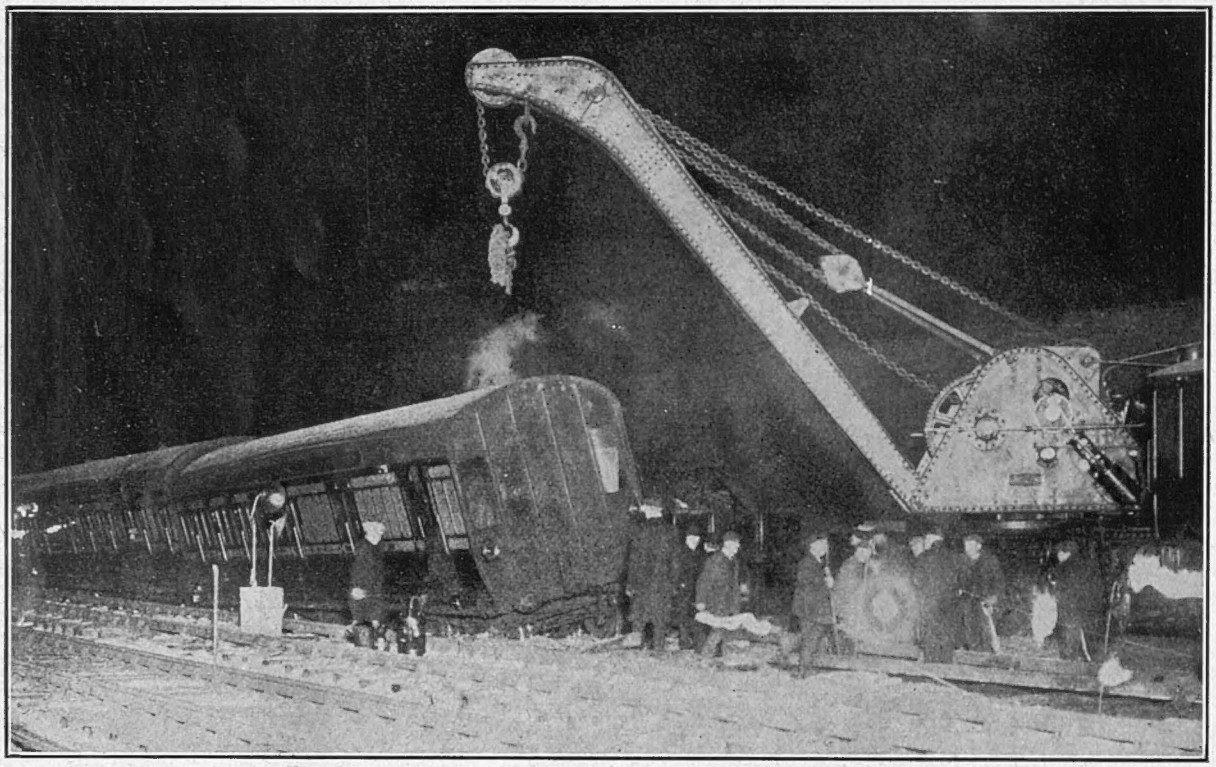
If you really want to see the best families unbend you should go and see the Follies at the Apollo Theatre. The great and good flock there nightly, and you may see Duchesses rolling in their seats with laughter. Even Ambassadors give way to mirth uncontrolled. The Apollo Theatre is as smart as the Opera on a gala night as regards the audience. Of course, you don't see tiaras or stomachers—what a terribly bald name for an article of jewellery—but if you want to see velvet cloaks lined with ermine and decked with sable and other delights, why, go to the Apollo.

A Countess's Sovereign

The threatened depredations of Mr. Lloyd George have driven the aristocracy to desperate deeds lately. How to economise so as to meet the new taxes is a problem that has worried, and is still worrying, many a lordly brain. In these circumstances it is with peculiar pleasure that I note the success of Lady Kinnoull in a recent monthly magazine competition. Her ladyship won a consolation prize of £1! It is not possible yet to announce the winner of THE BYSTANDER Election Competition, but I must confess to a sneaking hope that the prize will fall to the lot of some hard-pressed scion of the nobility.

Our Competition: A Hint at the Winner

In next week's issue, I hope it will be my pleasant duty to announce the name of the winner of the competition in question, in which a handsome £265 Bedford Motor-car was offered for the best forecast of the majority in votes polled by the winning party. As we now know, that party is the Liberal Coalition, and though there are still a few more Scottish seats to poll, the approximate majority is likely to be somewhere about 350,000. In estimating these figures the coalition is given the credit for the votes polled by each of its sections —that is to say, Liberals, Labour, and Nationalists. The fact that some of these groups may ultimately fall apart from the Government cannot affect our inclusion of them in the winning party for the purposes of this competition.



The Wreck of the Brighton Express: The Scene after the Accident

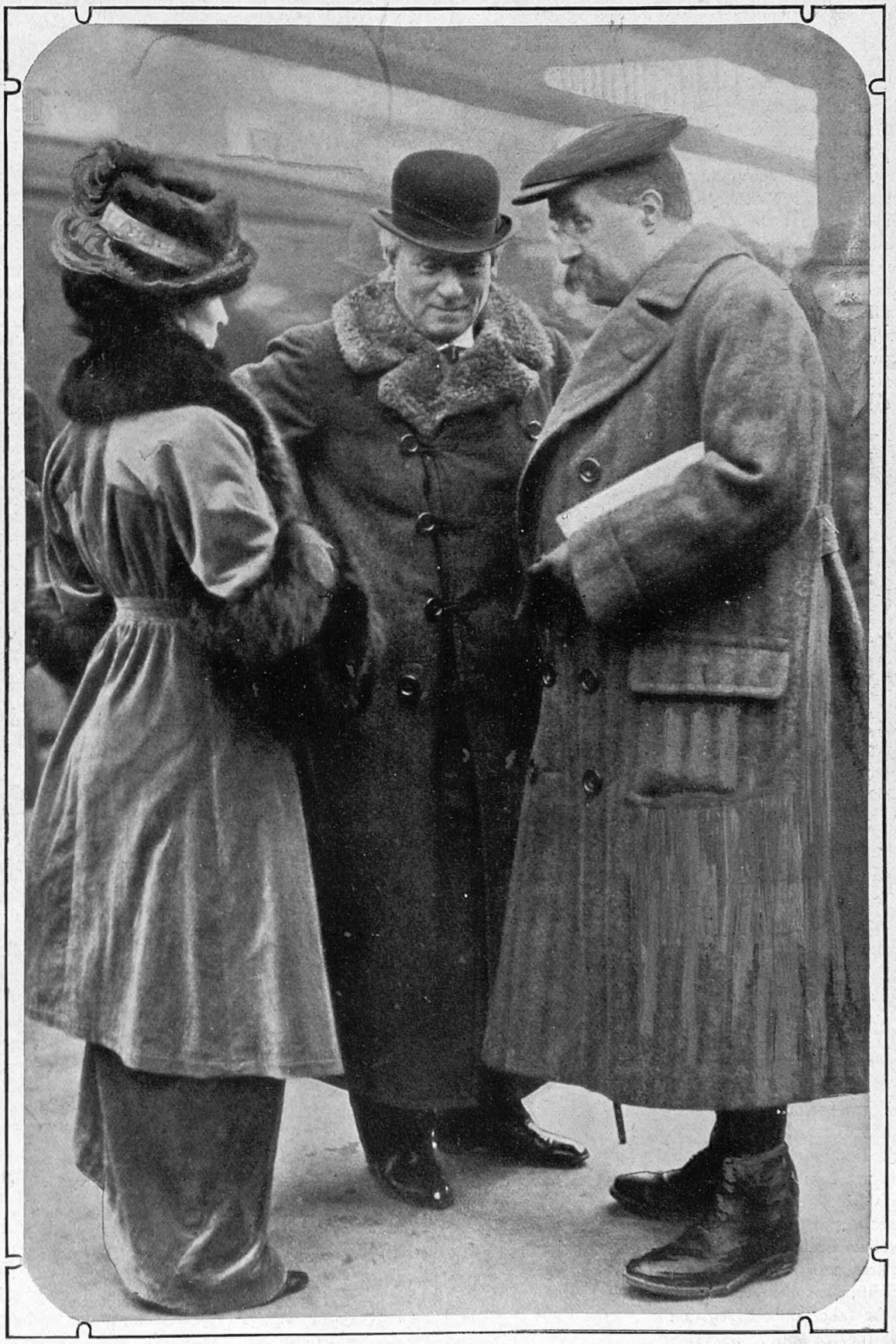
A dreadful accident happened to the Brighton express last Saturday afternoon whilst running at full speed into Stoat's Nest station, Surrey, on its way to Victoria. The exact cause of the accident is very doubtful. Seven people were killed and many seriously injured. The station water-crane, under which one of the victims was flung, is shown in our picture

While Politicians Squabble

From election calculations and political speculations our attention has been diverted, with a rush, towards the "humanities." Such terrible catastrophes as the Paris floods and the amazing railway accident at Stoat's Nest suddenly remind us of our common dependence on greater powers than Governments. Beyond a brief expression of sympathy to the relatives of the victims, I am prevented from commenting on the latter calamity, as at the moment it is impossible to say with certainty what was the cause of it. For many years past, no such ill-luck has befallen the London-Brighton service, and one has grown to regard one's seat in a Pullman as only less secure than a chair in one's dining-room or library.

"Yes, We've Won, But——Well, There!"

THE PUZZLED PREMIER LEAVES FOR THE RIVIERA



MR. AND MRS. ASQUITH AT CHARING CROSS PRIOR TO THEIR DEPARTURE FOR A SHORT HOLIDAY

The expression on Mr. Asquith's face distinctly suggests the view he must take of the result of the elections. His party Press blandly insists that he is the leader not only of the Liberals, but of the Labour Members and Irish Nationalists, and therefore has a majority in the Commons. Adopting this quaint view for the sake of appearances, Mr. Asquith, who has a keen sense of humour, must regard the political prospect as vastly diverting

The "City of Light" as a City of Water

The Paris Disaster

There can be nothing but the most profound sympathy for Parisians at this hour in every quarter of the globe. Paris is the world's holiday ground, and it is a cruel fate indeed that has turned it into a pitiful scene of desolation. Readers who are contemplating travelling *viâ* Paris are reminded that the Gare St. Lazare, the terminus of the Newhaven - Dieppe route, is closed. The Gare du Nord is unaffected, and the London services are as usual. Intending visitors to the Riviera are assured that their destination may be reached without inconvenience, notwithstanding the fact that nearly a half of France is under water.

M. Jean Coquelin, the Famous Actor, Leaving his House for a "Chantecler" Rehearsal

The floods have, by the way, caused a further postponement of the production

The Paris Floods: How one's Hotel is Reached

A Popular Recovery

The many friends of Lady Crichton are overjoyed to hear of the wonderful recovery she is making from her terrible hunting accident of nearly a year ago. For the last fortnight Lord and Lady Crichton have been in Town, staying at Grosvenor House, and Lady Crichton was even well enough to be taken once or twice to the theatre and to be visited by her many friends. They are now on their way to the Riviera, where they will stay with the Duke and Duchess of Westminster at Cimiez.

Last to Leave

This picture shows one of the last families to leave their houses. The baby was the cause of its mother deciding to stay at home till the last possible moment

The Censor in the Library

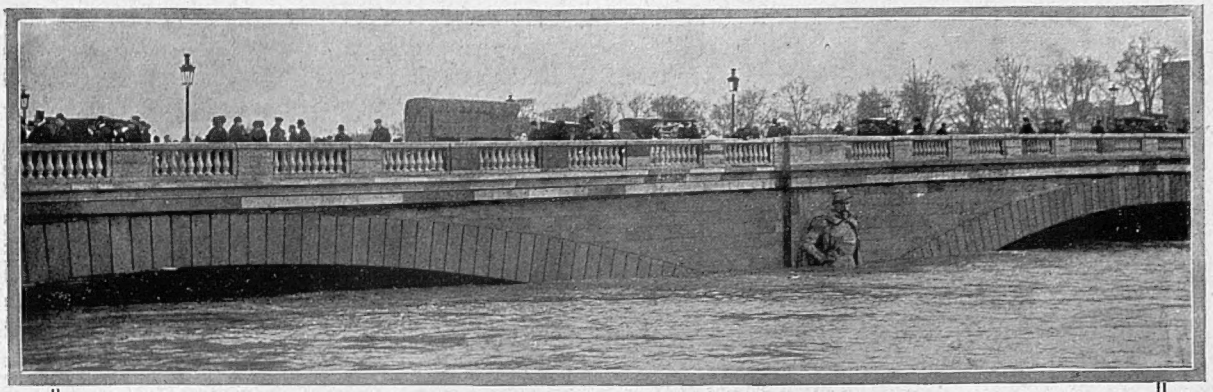
It is rather unfortunate, by the way, that the libraries should have chosen just this time to enforce their ban on books. Social matters being at a standstill, and a relief from eternal politics being required, at all costs people have been finding time not only to read, but also to discover the absurdity as well as the impertinence of the libraries in refusing to supply their customers with books they want. There are signs already, however, that neither the absurdity nor the impertinence will for very much longer endure. Surreptitiously some of the higher-class libraries are supplying their good customers with banned books.

Manners for "the Chosen"

In view of the fact that there are practically as many Conservatives as Liberals in the new House, may one express the hope that certain Ministers, particularly Mr. Churchill, will adopt a somewhat less offensive and dictatorial tone in discussing their opponents? Liberals may, of course, be the chosen people, the salt of the earth, or (as Mr. Mantalini had

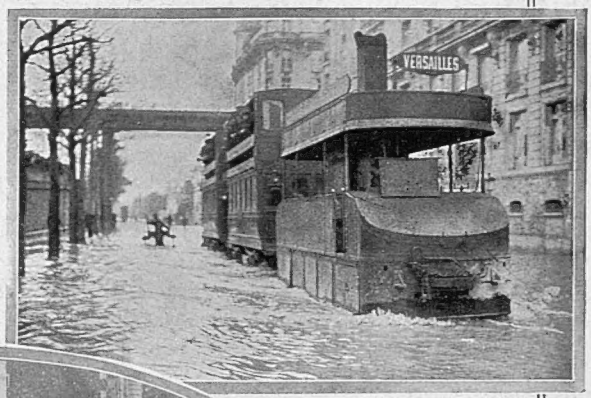
The Inundation of Paris

THE SEINE BREAKS BOUNDS AND OVERWHELMS THE "CITY OF LIGHT"



On the Bridge L'Alma: The enormous figures on the side of the bridge are practically under water. The water touches the top of the arches. It rose even higher after this picture was taken

A Ferry on a Suburban Street Under Water



A Steam Tram-Car on the Louvre-Versailles Route

An Emergency Bridge, Flooded

of Planks Across a Street

A Scene on the Banks of the Seine

At the time of writing the crisis of the Paris flood is by no means reached. The Seine shows no signs of sinking. £40,000,000 worth of damage is said to have been done already, and there is prospect of serious disease arising from the bursting of the sewers. At least 100,000 people have been thrown out of work. The Lord Mayor of London has opened a Mansion House Fund for the relief of the sufferers by the floods, and BYSTANDER readers are urged to contribute to the charitable object. The favourite theory, curiously enough, in Paris is that the comet is responsible for the disaster. Fervent Catholics, on the other hand, declare that it is God's punishment for the ill-treatment of the religious orders

The Countryside and the Election

it) essential juice of pineapple, but in the opinion, mistaken as it may be, of the British nation, 1 Liberal = 1 Conservative. Being, therefore, peers before Heaven, it becometh the one of us to speak not in terms of contempt of the other. Just as Mr. Asquith has toned

The South Front of Lowther Castle.
Lord Lonsdale's hunters are here

himself down to meet the new situation, so should Mr. Churchill do likewise, or worse may befall him. (The reader will pardon my somewhat scriptural style. I had just read one of Mr. Lloyd George's speeches.)

The Countess of Lonsdale

the Earl of Lonsdale's Penrith Seat
seen parading in the foreground

magnificent. This is where hunting people had every opportunity of making their influence felt, and you have only to look at the polling figures to see how the counties regarded Mr. Lloyd George's Bill

Shooting near Lowther Castle

Photos] **On the Cumberland Hills, near Lowther Castle** *[Rouch*

The shooters, with a great army of beaters, are walking across the Moor

Hunting People and the Election

It was in these columns on the eve of the election that hunting people were strongly reminded of the unfortunate things that might happen should a Radical Government be returned with a workable majority. THE BYSTANDER pointed out that no substantial branch of the community would be more badly hit than hunting people by the proposed excessive taxation of the landed classes. Well, how have foxhunters answered the call? I think we can say they have done splendidly. It is true that the Shires have remained mostly as before, but there the factory towns outvoted the countryside. However, in the counties the results as a whole were

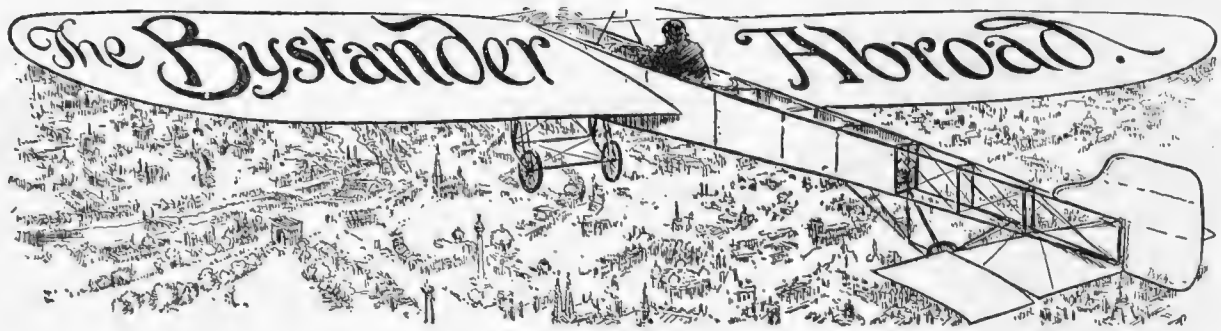
and his precious bombast concerning the House of Lords. THE BYSTANDER is glad to know that all the foxhunting M.P.'s who contributed to our striking discussion on "Hunting and the Elections" have found their way back to Westminster, namely, Viscount Valentia, Mr. G. R. Lane-Fox, Sir A. Acland Hood, Capt. E. C. Pretyman, Viscount Helmsley, and Colonel Mark Lockwood. Good sportsmen all, and sworn enemies of Socialism, faddism, and humbug.

Hunting Under Wintry Conditions

Photo *Sport and General*

LORD LECONFIELD'S FOXHOUNDS MEET AT LYTHE HILL, NEAR HASLEMERE

The pack is one of the best in the country, and has been greatly improved by the present Master, who provides sport six days a week over an extensive country in Sussex. The group comprises Lady Moya Browne, the Earl of Altamont, Mr. Tomlin, Mr. Constable, Admiral Sir Geo. Atkinson-Willes, K.C.B., and Capt. Robinson



A Royal Romance

Princess Clementine of Belgium, whose engagement to Prince Victor Napoleon has been prematurely announced, but not contradicted, is by far the most sympathetic of the Belgian Princesses. She is also the least known of the three, seeing that she has always been the most patient and obedient of daughters, the most dignified and sympathetic of Princesses, the only member of Leopold II.'s family who has understood what Royalty demands. It has demanded of Princess Clementine continual sacrifice of self, and her life, so far, has been one long sacrifice. Very tall, with a queenly carriage and King Leopold's finely chiselled features, Princess Clementine is now nearly forty. She will be forty when she marries Prince Victor. They have loved each other for years, but King Leopold was unable to consent to the union of the "Pretender" to the Throne of France and the daughter of a reigning King. Princess Clementine understood perfectly that she could not thus jeopardise the peace of Europe, and once again sacrificed herself to comply with the wishes of the King The only time she ever refused to obey her father was when he urged her to accept the King of Italy's suit. Princess Clementine has very high ideals and opinions about most subjects.

The Tell-Tale Certificate

It is unfortunate that the news has been spread abroad sooner than the Princess wished. She had waited so long—a little longer would not have mattered, and it seemed to the Princess to be lacking in respect to the memory of her father not to wait till the Court mourning was over before announcing her wedding. The Prince, however, with the very best intentions, himself "let the cat out of the bag." Anxious to have all the legal documents in order as soon as possible, he applied to the French Senate, where the births of the Bonapartes are registered, for his birth certificate, and an indiscreet official drew his own conclusions. Could a Prince of forty-eight want a birth certificate for any other reason? And so all these long, weary years Princess Clementine has passed a lonely existence in her own little palace, in almost Oriental seclusion—never complaining, however, confident that all would come right. What a pity her sisters could not have taken a leaf from her book, or, at least, learnt the value of silence.

Fifty-one Last Thursday

A new portrait of the German Emperor, who celebrated his fifty-first birthday last week

A Pet Collie

Princess Clementine is one of the finest riders in Europe, and was passionately fond of the sport, but for some reason or other King Leopold forbade it after her mother's death. She inherited her mother's love for dogs, but was allowed to keep one collie only. And a delightfully friendly animal he is. When I visited the Princess at Laeken, this dog came forward and offered me his paw. Flowers, scenery, and the pursuit of a quiet country life and books, above all books, have been a great consolation to the Princess. Prince Victor, too, has much the same tastes. He is forty-eight, a little haughty, with a heavy black moustache, and is by no means unsympathetic. He is popular, too, among the party which bears his name, in spite of the fact that he has repeatedly refused to come forward and try his luck. He sees that Republicanism has taken too firm a hold of France, and it would need a stronger man than Victor Napoleon to uproot it, however discontented France may be with its present *régime*.

The Bonapartists' Delight

The Prince is a sportsman and a collector. In his fine palace in the Avenue Louise at Brussels he has many beautiful tapestries and Bonaparte souvenirs which he has collected and inherited. The Princess collects chiefly postcards and photographs, most of them

being taken by herself. She is the patroness of art and music in Brussels. She has attended the principal concerts and operas given in the capital, but the Prince, although present, has never spoken to her. Once, however, when distributing the prizes at some sports club, Prince Victor won the paperchase, and the Princess gave him his prize. The Bonapartists are very delighted at the announcement of this engagement, and have once more taken heart. France is not the only country that would be proud of an Empress like Princess Clementine. But possibly this Royal lady herself would be the first to decline. She has been too near to, and suffered too much from, Royalty to sacrifice herself yet another time.

Happy Fins

I hear from Russia that the official policy in Finland and the advance of Russia into Persia are not at all meeting with the approval of the Liberals in Russia. They regard both as "blinds" to divert attention from the strenuous efforts of the Court and reactionary party to resist the progress of Liberalism. This more especially applies to Finland, where oppression is carried on with studied cruelty by the Russian police and officials. The Fins are, politically, one of the most advanced nations in Europe. Women take nearly the same position as men in everything. They are successful as Members of Parliament. They are all brought up to some business or profession, and till they are married there is no professional distinction between them. On marriage it is the custom of the country for the women to give up their profession or business and devote themselves to their households, the Fins considering the maintenance of an efficiently kept home as quite enough work for a woman without expecting anything more of her. Besides this, it is thought unfair for a woman on marriage not to retire in favour of the unmarried. Oh, happy land!

Harried Persians

Russia is taking advantage of British distraction over the General Election to create a *fait accompli* in Persia. Without rhyme or reason she has marched into that country in desperation, as it were, lest it should at length settle down to peace under its Parliamentary *régime*. Turkey now being lost to Russia through its adoption of European political institutions, she is concentrating all her hope on getting a foothold in Persia. If she does not, she will bide her time to move still farther south.

Wanted, a Riviera

The St. Petersburg Court has no wintering places—no warm South Coast, no Bournemouth. Russia's south is almost as cold as her north. To get into a warm climate and pass the winter months basking in a southern sun is the ambition of the Imperial family and their suites. It is now or never. That is why the Russians are taking advantage of the Anglo-Russian Agreement and trying to make believe that the pacification of their sphere of interest in Northern Persia requires them to keep an armed force there.

Photo *Underwood*

His Holiness Pope Pius X. Assisting at the Funeral Service of Leopold II. in the Sistine Chapel, at the Vatican

The Sistine Chapel contains many of Michael Angelo's masterpieces. The nine panels of the roof contain his famous frescoes, while behind the altar is the painter's greatest masterpiece, "The Last Judgment"

DOWNWRITINGS

HOW I WOULD LEAD THE OPPOSITION!

To the Editor of THE BYSTANDER.

SIR,—There is the dear old story of the little boy who, asked if his father was a Christian, replied, "Yes; but he hasn't been doing much at it lately."

Sir, if I were, at the present moment, Leader of His Majesty's Opposition, I should be even as that father. In order to fulfil the highly virtuous and patriotic purpose of substituting a Tory Government for a Liberal Coalition at this moment of national peril, I should, in Mr. Balfour's position, do very little "at it" indeed. While preserving unto myself a high degree of personal honesty, my political conduct would, to serve my ends, be morally most questionable.

My object would be, as said, to smash up the Coalition at the earliest possible moment and instal myself in office as Premier for about twenty years. To do this would require the cunning of a Bagdad bazaar-keeper.

Let us look first at the Coalition. It is composed, roughly, as follows: Asquith himself, Grey, Haldane, Crewe, and respectable Liberals generally; Lloyd George and Churchill and other kinds of Liberals; Bottomley, Gibson Bowles, and Liberals of no kind whatever; Lib-Labs, Lab-Socs, Nationalists, O'Brienites, and Mr. Tim Healy. They all reckon as "Ministerial." My word, how easy to catch them bending!

Mr. Balfour (to Mr. Wm. O'Brien): "William, I'm sorry about those breeches"

Now, my earliest rôle would be purely one of scheming. I should go in for being agreeable, in various degrees, to certain factions in turn. First, I should contrive to be dining somewhere near the Respectable Liberal Ministers. Over a cigar, I should say: "Wonder how you fellows'll like being in Opposition for the rest of your lives-time?"

Angry, incredulous grunts of protest.

"Well, you're going to be, and you know it. George and Churchill see which way the wind's blowing, and you'll either have to stomach Home Rule, Disestablishment, the Right to Work, Land Nationalisation, and other drastic things, or resign. If you stomach them, your followers won't, and there'll be enough secessions to put you in a minority and assure us of a victory at the next Election, which means *my* men drawing *your* salaries. If you don't, and resign, the Rad-Soes will precious soon fill your offices with their own men, and you will be frozen out. Now, why not decide to come over and join me?"

Before many days were over I should, probably, receive unofficial notices to the effect that, given certain circumstances, the right hon. gentlemen might consider the possibility of associating themselves with the Unionist party.

Having made my compact with the Respectable Liberals, I should be cool and distant to them in the House itself, while as for George and Churchill I should cut one to the quick and the other dead.

But my attitude towards some of the Coalition would be all affability. Walking over to the Labour Benches, I should exclaim in the honest ear of—say—Mr. John Ward, "What *you* want, old fellow, is the Right to Work. Now, if *I* were Premier——." Passing to the side of Mr. Thorne, I should say, "Will, my boy, how'd you like your expenses compulsorily paid by your Trade Union?" And before he had time to gasp his amazement, I should add, "Now, if *we* were in power——."

Then I should (were I Mr. Balfour) suddenly catch sight of Mr. William O'Brien. Taking him gently by the arm, I should say, "William, I'm *sorry* about those breeches." Friendly relations re-established after many long years, I should edge up to Mr. Redmond and say, "I've been thinking over the question of Home Rule lately, and d'you know——well, well." I should remind him of the fact that my party, in 1885, had themselves a scheme up their sleeves which would certainly have been produced had it not been that Gladstone got his in first. Home Rule, I should point out, was only a bad thing for the Empire when proposed by the Radicals.

And so on and so forth. My popularity below the gangway would be positively unbounded. All the time, in debate, I should be making the usual speeches, attacking the Government on the good old-fashioned Tory lines, and saying that some—er—system of—ah—Tariff—that is to say Fiscal—reform or revision would be most—ah—advantageous, and talking about the rights of the Church and property, the sanctity of the Union, and the imperative need of a powerful Navy. But whenever I looked below the gangway I should close one eye and roll my tongue in my cheek. The Government would go merrily on, beating me in the division lobbies with coalesced votes. Then, one day, quite

The Men in Possession

Dame Asquith (*who, having lost her chief means of support through a horrible accident in the country, finds her dwelling in the possession of two long-standing creditors*): "To think it should have come to this! And me once so respectable!"

BY DRUMMOND NIBLETT

suddenly, when nobody was looking, I should get up and move a Resolution:

"That this House declines to proceed further until it receives from His Majesty's Government definite assurances of their intention to introduce, at an early date, measures granting full Home Rule to Ireland, the Right to Work, Compulsory Payment by Trade Unions of Labour Members' Expenses, and Middle-Age Pensions."

Mr. Austen Chamberlain

Speaking to the assembled crowds after the declaration of the poll in E. Worcestershire. Mr. Chamberlain was returned by a majority of 5,689 votes. His wife may be seen by his side in the picture

Taken completely aback, the Treasury Bench—save only the Respectable Liberals—would spend the whole evening calling me rude, rude names. But the division bell would sound, and my followers (having been told what was doing) would march into the Lobby, followed by the entire forces of the Labour and Irish, who, though as startled as the Government itself, would not dare to vote against my Resolution. The Government would be defeated, and Mr. Asquith, apoplectic with amazement, would resign.

Next, prior to proceeding, in response to the Royal summons, to Buckingham Palace, or Windsor, or Sandringham, or Biarritz, or Marienbad, I should form my Cabinet. As promised, I should offer at least three posts to the Respectable Liberals, the others going, of course, to my own men. Lastly, I should dissolve Parliament and go to the country.

Now, you'll very naturally ask me what I should do for the Irish and Labour Members. Please understand this—I promised them nothing. All I did was to say nice things to them about what they themselves wanted. And my Resolution was merely a Vote of Censure on the Government for *not* doing certain things; it was not a promise that *I* should do them. Whether I should would depend on the kind of majority I got at the elections. If a large one, probably I shouldn't trouble about Home Rule and the Right to Work, as I should have no need of Irish and Labour votes. But if a small one, I should promptly pass both, and—damn the consequences.

Dishonest? But, bless my soul, my dear Editor, what's Asquith been all this time? Didn't he himself buy the Irish with a promise, and then repudiate it directly he thought he was safe to dispense with their votes? To do worse than that would be impossible, even for yours unscrupulously,

DOWNWRITER.

Elector (*to Suffragette canvasser*): "Oh, so ori women's one or t'other, are they? Well, now, which d'yer put my old girl down as—a oppressed and 'aggard slave or a painted, petted toy?"

La Belle Balthy

WHO IS HELPING PARISIANS TO FORGET THE FLOODS

Photo MLLE. BALTHY [*Bert*

A delightful Parisian dancer, who has even more admirers than frills, and is rumoured to be paid a louis per smile. Her managers, we suggest, have much the best of the bargain

THE LOOK OF THINGS

FROM A BYSTANDER'S POINT OF VIEW

IT shows a nice civilised spirit—the way everyone settles down after it all. In any railway carriage the frigid liar of a few days ago may be seen chatting in the friendliest manner with the man who last week was a calculated ruffian—not to mention a low bounder.

* * *

THE fact is, elections are a safety-valve for the moderate politician. He is probably a little muddled about the relative merits of Free Trade and Tariff Reform. Even enthusiastic politicians seem a bit mixed now and then.

* * *

BUT all of us want an occasional holiday from politeness, and a chance of saying what we think about our neighbours without fear of an action for libel. Elections are a pick-me-up in this way.

* * *

IT is for this reason that I think women should have votes. They should have their chance, too, of letting forth some strong (political) language about the people they know round about.

Preparing for the Lib-Lab Social Season

MRS. TOM SMIFFKINS *(from the "solid north")*: "'Ere, young woman, ma 'oosband's joost got into Parlyment, and 'e says I ought to be lookin soomething like this 'ere. Now, what d'ye think ye can dew for me?"

BY HARRY ROUNTREE

MORALISTS profess to believe that strong language shocks women. The truth is rather that they are jealous of our powers in this direction. They have not our originality or quickness. Listen to the Suffragettes, if you disagree with me.

* * *

WOMEN waste their efforts in repetition. "That bad, bad Lloyd George!" they say. Think how vigorously and picturesquely a Tariff Reforming man would express the same thought!

* * *

APART from the elections last week, reporters appear to have concentrated upon the Sunset Comet and Mr. Taft's dance. Both these came up to expectation, and were pronounced "fairy-like" in their respective spheres.

* * *

"A MILLION Americans are said to have become temporary vegetarians owing to the high price of beef." But why do they not try the mustangs and the prairie dogs that one used to read of in one's youth? Look at Germany.

* * *

IT is pleasant to know, on the authority of a leading German paper, that even when a Unionist Government comes in, Germany and England can still live at peace. It would be too trying never to be sure, under Mr. Balfour's *régime*, whether one's waiter had gone off to mobilise or to fetch the fish.

* * *

WHAT a sensible man is the Nizam of Hyderabad, who has advised Lord Minto to put an end to Indian unrest by combining conciliation with repression. All that remains for Lord Minto to do now is to give agitators the vote and keep them in jail.

* * *

THE Russian Government has decided to send no more prisoners to Siberia, as it wants only respectable colonists to go there and enjoy the beautiful climate. Hang it all, what is the good of our novelists wasting their time on local colour, if those in authority do a silly thing like this?

* * *

THERE are said to be over thirty K.C.'s in the new House of Commons. It seems a scandalous thing that lots of people should, perhaps, have to wait for a divorce while these gentlemen are attending to their Parliamentary duties.

* * *

AT Liverpool recently, according to the papers, Mr. Cody "made a surprise flight of several miles." Well, even if it were a surprise that he should have stayed up long, it is a little rough on the aeronaut to emphasise the fact.

"The Bystander's" Own Pantomime

IN SIX TABLEAUX. BY H. M. BATEMAN

No. V.—THE GRAND FINALE AT THE EMPEROR'S PALACE

[NEXT WEEK, No. VI., AND LAST—THE HARLEQUINADE]

RIVIERA JOTTINGS

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

A Grievance at Nice

The tradespeople of Nice and, be it whispered, Monte Carlo are by no means satisfied with the present condition of affairs. They find, and with just reason, that too much of the foreigners' money is left in the coffers of the Casinos and not half enough in the tills of the *commerçants*, and they are beginning to agitate. Not that they are foolish enough to want to suppress gambling, but they want it kept within stricter limits. As it is, the Casinos of the Sunny South monopolise all the time of the majority of the visitors. At Nice, the gambling "facilities" are absurdly numerous. Not only can you play baccarat and boule in the Casino Municipal, but also in the Jetée Promenade, Olympia, the Eldorado, the Kursaal-Casino, and two clubs—the Cercle Masséna and the Cercle de la Méditerranée—though in the latter the gaming is confined to baccarat and chemin-de-fer. The consequence of all these "facilities" is that not only the visitor, but also the native himself, is becoming anything but a good payer. He has money but for one thing, and that the tables. The francs that should have gone to pay the butcher, the baker, and the candlestick-maker fall instead into the hands of those who exploit the various tables. It is a question which is verging on a scandal.

Mr. Haddon Chambers

The well-known dramatist, at work on his new play in a Nice hotel

A New Monte Hotel

The new Hotel de Paris, Monte Carlo, is open, and, so far as its interior is concerned, you could not find a handsomer. Gorgeous is the best adjective to describe the new *salons*, the restaurant in particular saying the last word in modern hotel luxury. A great crowd dined there on the opening night, people coming from as far as Hyères and San Remo to assist at what was certainly a notable *première*. Fleury is, of course, still in supreme charge, and Rizzi is, as before, a *maître d'hôtel* without an equal. The charges are still as high as the food is good.

Where They Awaited the "People's" Verdict: The Duke of Leeds (*right*) and Lord Westbury at Monte Carlo

No Taxis at Nice

"Why are there no taxi-autos in Nice?" is a question asked every day by visitors. For the very excellent reason that the Nice cabby won't have them at any price, and the Nice cabby is a very serious person indeed—to the Municipality. The cabmen of Nice are a very important factor at elections, and it does not do to run contrary to their desires. They are, indeed, the chief among the many Municipal pets. So great is their power that there is not one hotel-keeper in all Nice who would dare to run his hotel 'bus to the races—and that is an absolute fact! The extinction of the horse in the capital of the Riviera is very far off indeed.

A Greedy Loser

Most of the gambling these last few days in the Rooms at Monte Carlo has been uninteresting. One Englishman has provided some amusement to the onlooker. Not content with playing maximums on numbers, he must needs play at three or four tables at the same time, and it is most amusing to watch him dart about from one roulette to another holding a sheaf of notes in his hand, and patiently followed by a diminutive and evidently tired lady, who protests now and again without avail. He loses, of course, but I understand that he can afford to.

America Scores

The "stake-grabber" does not always get the best of it at the tables. The other day an American staked four louis on red. Red turned up and the money was paid, and immediately grabbed by a German standing by the table. The American protested—quietly at first, then loudly—and finally appealed to the *chef de partie*. "Monsieur should protect his money," was the only satisfaction he could get. The American, boiling with rage, continued nevertheless to play. As he was staking, he noticed his German friend putting eight louis on *manque*. *Manque* duly turned up, whereupon the American calmly reached across, picked up the sixteen louis and rose from his seat. Shouts of indignation from the German. "Vot you mean by taking my money?" he screamed. The American turned smilingly to the *chef de partie*. "Explain to that well-mannered gentleman," he remarked, "that it is his duty to protect his money." And he strolled quietly out of the Rooms.

Opening of the Cannes Polo Season

The Polo Club-house
Both pavilion and ground are in excellent condition

The Duke of Braganza
A Portuguese nobleman, who has taken up the game enthusiastically

Mr T. B. Drybrough
A well-known player and authority on the game

Captain E. D. Miller
Who organises and manages all polo at Cannes

A Game in Progress on the Cannes Polo Ground

The polo season has opened at Cannes, and promises to be a greater success than ever. The ground has been remarkably improved, thanks to the unremitting attention of the ground staff. Few Englishmen have so far taken part in the games, but the following well-known people are to play in the later tournaments: The Duke of Westminster, Mr. Walter Jones (the well-known Rugby player), Mr. W. S. Brindle, Capt. Christie-Miller and Capt. Follett of the Coldstream Guards, Mr. A. Stourton, Mr. R. McGrath, and Mr. W. Farwell, an American player. The following well-known players have been seen in recent matches: Capt. Jaubert, Baron Meyronnet St. Marc, Mr. de Yturbe, Baron Leborde, and Mr. C. D. Miller

London Nights Entertainments

BY "JINGLE" WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY NORMAN MORROW

"DAME NATURE" AT THE GARRICK THEATRE

THIS piece has been adapted by Mr. Frederick Fenn from Henry Bataille's Parisian success with the extremely plain title of *La Femme Nue*. When I was last in Paris I had a mind to go and see M. Bataille's play, but a French friend assured me on his word of honour that it was not the kind of thing I had taken it to be, as the police had decided to stop dramatic spectacles of that sort more than a year ago. I therefore saved my money and went to see Mr. Fenn's adaptation instead. I think the unequivocal wording of the French title is meant to imply that the author has tried to give an analysis of the feminine nature as it really is. Several other distinguished authors have attempted the same feat, and it is to be noted (with a deferential salaam to the ladies) that the general verdict is not a complimentary one. Thackeray, who was accused of speaking slightingly of women, urged in his defence that he spoke of them as he had found them. Balzac, who is said to have understood women better than any of the greater writers, never thought very much of them; while Mr. Pope was positively rude about them. Even the ladies themselves protest that what he said isn't true. And they ought to know. I do not think, however, that anyone need fear that Mr. Fenn's adaptation contains anything like a tiresome dissection of the feminine character. It is a simple and pathetic story of the joys and sorrows of an ordinary young woman, and if it be held that the happy ending is true to life, it can only be, I think, because it happens to be an immoral one. The first scene shows us the café in the Paris Salon, with the statuary in the background looking just as natural as if it were really alive. Voting is going on for the award of the Medal of Honour, which is finally given to an English artist named Robert Bertram, whose interest in the progress of the election (more elections!) is shared by his model Lolette.

THIS young lady, it would appear, is not only a model, but is Bertram's housekeeper as well, and I have reluctantly to confess that she is not married to him, though we must remember that we are dealing now with the state of things in a foreign country, and make allowance accordingly. As soon, however, as Bertram hears that he has won the medal, and that his future is assured, his first and happiest thought is to marry the woman who has fought the battle of life by his side during two or three very strenuous years. Lolette is represented by Miss Ethel Irving, who, so far, has little to do except to convey the impression that she is tremendously happy. It is not till the second act that the excitement really begins. Bertram and Lolette have been married for some time, and Bertram is just beginning to discover that the young woman who was good enough as a cheery companion in the Quartier Latin is a little out of place as the wife of a man with social aspirations. Bertram has become a Society portrait-painter, and among the visitors to his house is no less a lady than the Princess de Chabran. (They spell "Princess" in the

SKETCHED AT THE GARRICK THEATRE BY NORMAN MORROW

English way on the programme, and pronounce it in the French way on the stage, so that justice is done to both nations.) The Princess is a wealthy *parvenue*, who married the bankrupt and senile Prince de Chabran for the sake of the title. During her sittings for her portrait she has fallen in love with Bertram, and he has returned the compliment with interest. This is all very sinful, of course; but if there were no sinners in the world, how could we others advertise our goodness so successfully?

ONE evening Lolette comes into the drawing-room just in time to see her husband and the Princess occupied with a long, ecstatic kiss, and everybody knows how difficult a thing of that sort is to explain away. In spite of Bertram's protest that he has a complete answer to the charge (they always have!), Lolette rolls on the ground in her anguish, and cries like a child. This display of grief is quite a wonderful thing. The tears and the sobs are very real, and you can hear the ladies about you sniffing in gentle sympathy. As Lolette is unable to control her grief, Bertram takes her gently in his arms, like a tired child, and carries her upstairs to bed. The part of Bertram is played by Mr. Ernest Leicester, who is a gentleman of unusually fine physique, and who carries his burden without perceptible effort. At the same time, if scenes of this sort are to become general in plays, leading actors seeking engagement will presumably be required to satisfy the management that they can not only speak the speech trippingly, as Hamlet says, but also undertake to lift any heroine under two hundred pounds, avoirdupois. Fortunately, Miss Irving is a lady of quite gentle proportions. If the part should in future be taken by a lady of more generous amplitude, I can see the leading man having three unsuccessful tries at lifting her off her feet, and then retiring gracefully with the remark that it isn't good enough.

WE then see the Prince de Chabran in his home. He is a cynical and amusing type of the decadent Continental nobility. Lolette has called to suggest in her artless way that the Prince should join forces with her in order to prevent the breaking up of two happy homes. For a moment her tears have dried, and she is in a fine, defiant mood. She threatens and raves till the Prince, who still retains enough

SKETCHED AT THE GARRICK THEATRE BY NORMAN MORROW

of his gentle origin to have a horror of outbreaks of emotion, reminds her that he is really not obliged to prolong the interview. He also points out to the lady that she is taking quite an exaggerated view of his grief and pain at the threatened loss of his wife, the fact being that if her Highness is prepared to buy her freedom for a good round sum, he is too much of a gentleman to stand in the way of her happiness. Lolette then begins to realise that she is fighting alone, and she decides to go back home. At her own request she is shown out of the house by the back door, and the Prince at once sends for his wife and asks her for twenty thousand pounds as the price of his assent to the proposed divorce. I have heard it stated that of late years several members of our old nobility have decided to adopt a commercial career, but I had no idea that they were so businesslike as that. This part is most delicately played by Mr. Norman Forbes, who keeps up the really distinguished bearing of the senile nobleman to the last.

DURING the interview between the Prince and the Princess a servant announces that Mr. Bertram has called. It is suggested that the Prince might like to hurry away to avoid a meeting that may reasonably be considered to be a little distasteful; but the Prince, on the contrary, waits for the great artist and makes a point of taking him by the hand and congratulating him on his genius as a painter. The lovers are then left alone, and just as they have begun to renew their osculatory proceedings, Lolette comes back in a hurry and spoils the fun. She appeals to the Princess not to take her husband from her; she kneels at her husband's feet and implores him, for the sake of the old, struggling days together, not to leave her now. She is defiant and tearful by turns, and weeps and storms with a really superb energy. The scene is quite a triumph for Miss Irving, who, indeed, never loses her hold on the audience from first to last. She dominates the scene entirely while she is on the stage, and her acting is so natural and restrained that once at least there was a complaint from the back of the house that her remarks were not distinctly audible. Bertram and the Princess remain, however, comparatively unmoved, and Lolette finally agrees to be divorced; and then she goes home and shoots herself, and misses the fatal spot by an inch. In this way she is made to last out till the fourth act.

MR NORMAN FORBES AS THE PRINCE

SKETCHED AT THE GARRICK THEATRE BY NORMAN MORROW

IF I were Mr. Chadband or Mrs. Grundy I should raise my black-gloved hands in pious horror at the last act of this play since it is practically subversive of our cherished copybook headlines, and, incidentally, all that our forefathers bled to maintain. Lolette is sitting in a chair propped up with pillows, and you naturally conclude that she is going to die, especially as she admits to having a difficulty in breathing, which is usually a very fatal sign in fourth acts. And then Bertram comes on and says he is so sorry for what has happened, and that he won't marry the Princess after all, but will send Lolette to a Hydro in Brighton, and run down week-ends to see her, and will spend the rest of his time—I beg your pardon. Where were we? Lolette naturally enough complains that this is adding insult to injury, and I thought that now or never was the time for her to fall back on her pillow and admit that she was going to a land that is fairer than this. Instead of which, Mr. James Ridgway, an old flame of hers, walks into the room after Bertram has left, and reminds Lolette that she used to be his housekeeper before she went to better herself with Bertram. He adds that he has come to take her back to Paris, and that they will live like turtle-doves in the shadow of the Boul' Mich', or somewhere thereabouts, and be happy for ever after. And Lolette, instead of dying, becomes quite well again at the thought, and calls for her hat and cloak, and walks off with her lover. As the French say in their emotional moments: "Shôking!" The part of Ridgway is played by Mr. Frank Cooper, who gives, I think, undeniably the best performance of any of the gentlemen in the piece. But the triumph belongs to Miss Ethel Irving, who thoroughly deserves her success.

A VERY fine performance is given by Mr. J. D. Beveridge as a philosophic old landscape painter who has found peace in a branch of art that is more reposeful for its devotees than that which requires the employment of ambitious lady models. When Bertram complains that Lolette is not the sort of wife for a fashionable portrait-painter, the elder man hands out good advice with the magnificent generosity that is peculiar to us all when we are dispensing a medicine we do not propose to take ourselves. Mr. Beveridge's soft, appealing voice is eminently suited to the delivery of his graceful lines, and his performance is most satisfying in every way. I noted, with some surprise, that when Lolette had decided to return to Paris with her former admirer, neither the old painter nor his wife (Miss Agnes Hewitt) had a word of protest to make. It seemed to be taken for granted that two wrongs would make a right, and as I have no reputation as a moralist to sustain, I am able to say, "hear, hear," in the present case without a single qualm. The public insist on a happy ending to a play, and this usually takes the form of an engagement to be married as the curtain falls. But if your heroine is already married, and is living apart from her husband, what are you going to do about it? In this play the problem is solved in the only logical way, even if one of the commandments has to be sacrificed to complete the dramatic effect. JINGLE.

Coasting on the Swiss Alps

"LUGEING" IN HAUTE SAVOIE

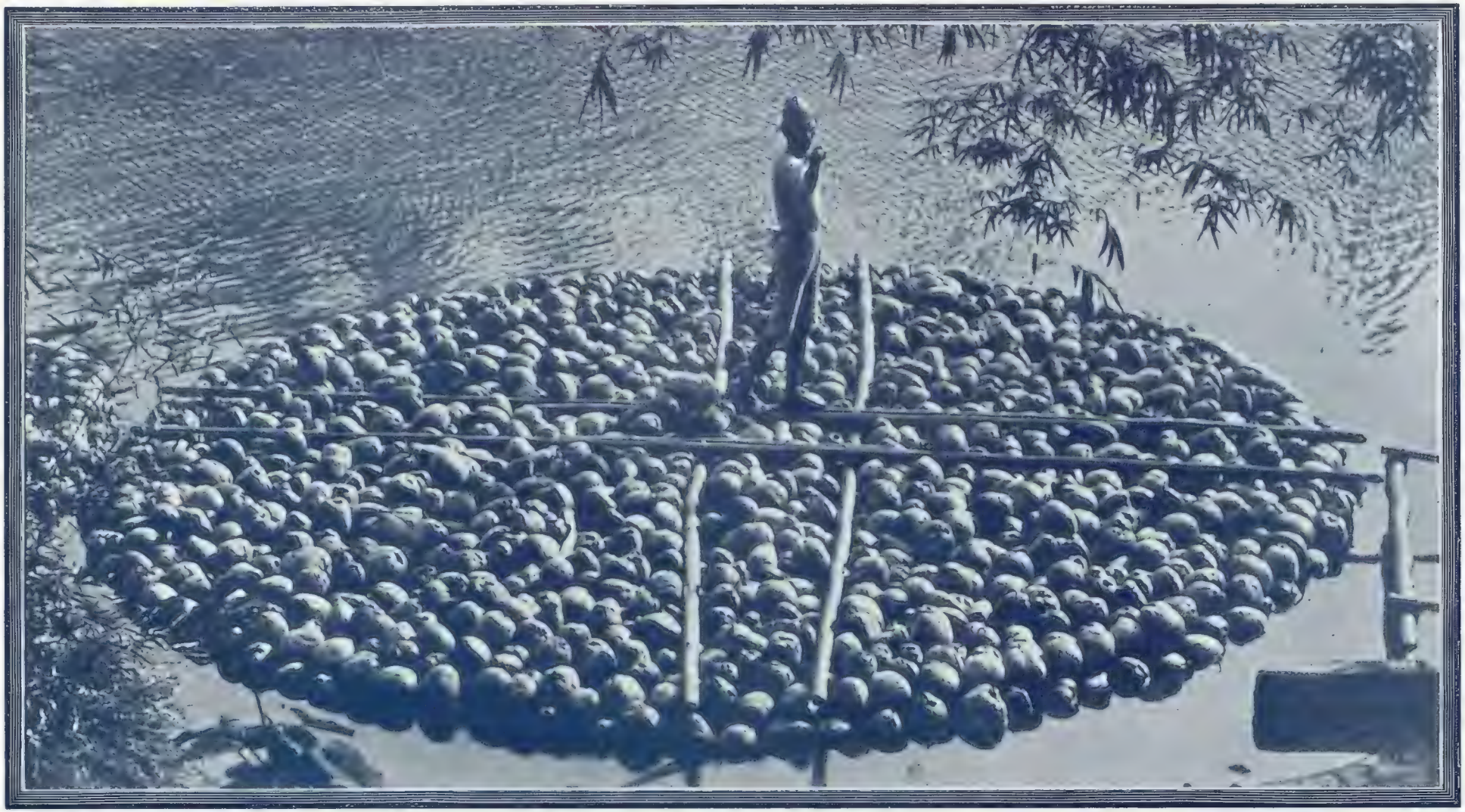
Tobogganing may be divided into two classes, viz., snow-running or "lugeing" on straight or smoothly winding runs, and ice-running, or tobogganing proper, on sharply winding courses. The "Schlittli," or Swiss luge, consists of an open framework of wood, the runner being either in hard wood alone or shod with strips of flat iron

SUNSHINE, SMILES AND SNOW

A TRIO OF CHARMING SKATERS AT CHAMONIX

BY HORACE W. NICHOLLS

On Their Way to Hampstead Heath: A Cocoanut Raft in the Phillipines



Photo] A WHOLE RAFT OF COCOANUTS: SCENE ON A TROPIC STREAM NEAR PAGSANJAN, ISLAND OF LUZON, P.I. [*Keystone View Co.*

Where a water route is available it is customary to send cocoanuts to Manila or Cebu in rafts. The rafts are not all round like this one; some of them are 100 ft. long and 10 ft. or 12 ft. wide. The nuts are bound together by strips of their own fibre, without the use of rope or twine at all. Stability is given to the raft by means of long poles laid across it in both directions. The raftsman walks on the timbers, as the dozen or so of nuts directly beneath his feet would not support his weight. Pagsanjan, where the nuts composing this raft were grown, is in Laguna province—or as we would say, Lake county—about forty miles south-east of Manila. This province almost surrounds the lake—Laguna de Bay—bounding it on three sides, while Manila and Morona provinces bound it on the north. The rafts are navigated across the lake and floated down the Pasig river to Manila. There, if the nuts are for export, the raft is broken up beside a steamer, and the nuts are thrown into the hold through the cargo ports. If the nuts are to be used for copra or for oil, they are sent to the market or oil-press in wagons

The Most Exclusive Woman in India

By OLIVER SANDYS

Let the great book of the world be your principal study—Chesterfield

BLAISE HEMMINGWAY stopped at a house on the Marine Lines.

"Elphinstone sahib in?" he inquired of the orderly.

The orderly saluted, and indicated a door at the far end of the verandah. Hemmingway passed on, rapped at it, and went in. The Governor-General, who had been sitting writing, got up hurriedly, welcome and a great astonishment on his face.

"Hemmingway! The devil!" he exclaimed with outstretched hand. "By George! it's good to see you, old man. Where have you sprung from?"

"Great Western Hotel," Hemmingway answered laconically. "Came out in the *Kyrie*. Got my daughter with me. I thought of bringing her this afternoon, but I—wanted to see your wife first."

The Governor-General looked startled. "My wife?" he stammered. "I'm afraid you don't understand, old chap. She—er—you couldn't expect her to meet you, you know. Of course, between you and me—old pals—nothing can make any difference." He broke off awkwardly. "'Pon my word, you look as young as ever. Haven't changed a bit. No one would think we were the same age."

Hemmingway grinned in the old boyish way. "Very likely. You see, I'm not married. I've been gathering in my harvest of wild oats, and it's kept me in condition. Well, I've come out all this way to see you, old man, and to ask you and your wife—a favour."

"You were always good at asking favours," grumbled Elphinstone good-naturedly, "and I suppose it's because you're an Irishman you generally get 'em granted. I don't know about it this time, though." He gave an anxious glance out of the window. "My wife'll be in soon, and—er—you *must* understand she's——"—he fished for the word—"particular."

Hemmingway bit his lip thoughtfully. "Years ago," he said, "I met an awfully jolly girl at home. She was a Miss Stratton, of Exton Manor—and I thought it was she whom you'd married. She was gold right through——"

"Couldn't have been my wife," put in Elphinstone. "I mean, she's gold, but not the sort of gold you mean. You probably met one of the sisters. There were a lot of 'em."

"Perhaps," said Hemmingway. "Have you any children, Bunda?" he went on abruptly.

The question and the old nickname touched Elphinstone in a soft spot. "No such luck," he answered gruffly.

"And—would you have liked any?"

"Yes, most decidedly."

"And your wife would have been glad too?"

Elphinstone picked up a pen and jabbed it into the ink viciously. "Naturally—women, you know——." He turned on Hemmingway suddenly. "It's really too absurd to go on answering such ridiculous questions. Surely you haven't come all this way for the sole and unparalleled reason of asking me whether I should like to have had children!"

Hemmingway paced uneasily up and down the small room. He was a fine-looking man, and had the weak-strong face that appeals to women. He was well over forty, and, except for the decided greyness of his hair, might have been taken for a young man.

"No," he said slowly. "I came all this way to ask you and your wife to—take my daughter."

Elphinstone was too startled to say anything.

"Yes, I know you must think that a cool request; but, then, I've always counted on you, Bunda." He was speaking more quickly now. "I'm not the sort of man to have the care of a young girl. What chances would she have with me? You know the unsavoury records of my career, my reputation with women. . . . They, the white cats in England, would shy at the relationship. She would be cut, shunned, and—by God! I love her." His hand opened and shut fiercely. He turned his back on Elphinstone and stood looking out of the window, staring at the masses of flaming yellow marigolds. "I loved her mother," he went on. "There never was a woman like her—except one. And I was strong enough to keep away from her."

Elphinstone seized a pause for a pointed query. "Then why didn't you——?"

"Because she was married already, and the husband wouldn't divorce her," came the prompt interruption. "She knew all about my financial disgrace. In spite of that she came to me. A year afterwards I was alone again. The child—our child—I left at a French convent. I have seen her as often as I could. But you can't keep a young and beautiful girl mewed up in a spiritual prison for ever. Now I put it to you Bunda"—all the old fascination was in his voice. It seemed to Elphinstone that the years slipped back and Hemmingway was pleading for the exchange of a certain white rat he had once set his heart on for a penknife minus a blade. "I'm not rich, but I can give her enough to prevent her being a burden on you. You'll get devillish fond of her. She's one of the curly sort—twines herself round your heart, you know—and I'll—efface myself. Give it a thought, old man. I want her to be with friends, not hired companions."

(Copyright 1910 by Oliver Sandys)

Elphinstone began doing some hard thinking. "As far as I'm personally concerned," he said, with a lack of conviction, "I'd do what you want. But you forget my wife."

A queer look came into Hemmingway's face.

"She's a woman," was all he said.

"Yes, but a hard one. Look here, old man, you've lived apart from conventions. You don't understand conventional women. My wife has the reputation of being the most exclusive woman in India, and she lives up to it. She's not 'smart.' She's good style. She chooses her friends and acquaintances with the same severe care that she gives her dresses. The women she knows have all got straight passes into heaven as far as their reputations are concerned." He passed his hand wearily over his eyes. "She's a good woman, but a cold one. She worships the trinity —Good Birth, Virtue, and Respectability. And there she's is!"

A victoria had drawn up outside. The syce held the horses' heads. A woman, tall, slender, and very graceful, got out and trailed languidly into the house.

"Didn't you ever meet her?" asked Elphinstone.

Hemmingway turned from the window. "I don't know," he said in an odd voice. "People alter so. . . . Would you prefer me to go?"

Elphinstone hesitated. "I'll tell her you're here. She knows your name well enough. And if she's willing to see you, you're welcome to try and win her over." There was a suspicion of cynicism in his tone. "Appeal to her heart, her imagination, her soul, anything you like, only—don't forget you're talking to the most virtuous woman in Bombay!"

He left Hemmingway. In a quarter of an hour or so he returned.

"She'll see you," he said. "I haven't told her what you want. Couldn't summon up enough courage for that. You see, we—she and I——." He broke off. "Well, go on, old man, and good luck. I'll give you half an hour, and then I'll join you again. No, I'm not coming with you. You must face the music by yourself. The third door, with the bead *chics*."

Hemmingway's throat felt dry. Perhaps the coming interview unnerved him, used as he was to women. In his case, though, they had never been exclusive. He gripped Bunda's hand, and walked quickly to the doorway with the bead curtain. He parted it and went in.

Bunda's wife got up from the low chair in which she was sitting. She was a dark, high-bred looking woman, with tired, violet eyes. Pain—or sorrow—had traced faint little lines around them. Her mouth was wistful, too, and its expression neither hard nor cold, only trained to seem so. She did not look at Hemmingway's outstretched hand, nor did her eyes meet his. Both were indications that she was nervous. For that matter, so was he.

"It's very good of you to see me," he hesitated. "Your husband didn't seem to think that you——. My hand is clean, Mrs. Elphinstone."

At that she put hers in his. It was a small hand, and he could feel the febrile tremor in it.

He held it loosely enough, yet it seemed that now it rested there she had not the will to move it.

"You're very little altered," she said in a low voice.

"And you——?"

He impelled her eyes to his. They were misty—like lilac with the dew on it.

"I am a woman of thirty-five," she said deliberately, withdrawing her hand, "and an embittered woman. It is as well you should know that. My husband tells me you have come all this way to ask me—us—a favour. What is it?" If she had been in danger of losing her composure she had regained it now.

"I have a daughter," said Hemmingway, looking at her. He saw her mouth harden.

"Indeed? Then—you are married. Your wife——?"

"My daughter's mother is dead," answered Hemmingway pointedly; "and—she cannot stay with me."

"No?" Her voice hinted polite boredom. "I suppose the holidays are rather a nuisance."

"It isn't that. She's grown-up—seventeen."

"Ah, then it's about time she came out, isn't it?"

Hemmingway took her words literally. "She is out. I brought her with me. She's at the Great Western Hotel now. I've brought her out in the hope that you—you——"

His fluency left him. Mrs. Elphinstone sat stonily erect. There was no sympathy in her face. It justified her husband's description as being that of "a hard woman," and Hemmingway felt that he had come five thousand miles in vain. He had calculated on finding the heart of the girl of twenty-two in the woman of thirty-five. He looked his disappointment. His daughter's future meant everything to him. A bad man in the world's estimate of bad men, he had a consumingly beautiful love for the little love-child who called him "father."

"Why do you stop?" said his listener coldly. "You never used to be at a loss for words."

There was something of a taunt in the last sentence. It was prompted by an old wound which had never quite healed.

"I came," he said, "to ask you to let my daughter stay with you and be cared for by you, and I am at a loss now because the woman I had hoped to find is—gone. Is she gone, though?" He crossed quickly to her side. "Isn't there a single memory left?"

She looked up at him then. Her eyes were troubled.

"There is every memory left," she answered tensely. "Not a moment, not a word, not a kiss—is forgotten. They've burnt and smouldered here"—her hand went to her heart—"all these years. They've made me what I am—hard. They've made me a wife—without love. Perhaps they have deprived me of a child. You have made love to women all your life; hurt some and dragged down others; but you did the hardest thing of all to me. You made love to me, you made me worship you, you kissed me when my lips were virgin, you stole my virginity from me though you only touched my lips. Because I loved you!" She got up. The restraint she had schooled herself into for thirteen odd years was gone. Her voice rose and fell passionately in cadences of pain.

"And then—you went away . . . when I—would have—was ready to—cut loose the painter and drift with you. . . . And after all these years you come to me and ask me to take and care for your child—the child of another woman!"

She stopped then, realised all she had been saying, and with a tremendous effort calmed herself.

(Continued on page 240)

The Demure Musical Comedy Maid

TWO CHARACTERISTIC STUDIES

Photos

MISS DORRIE KEPPELL

Now playing in "The Dollar Princess" at Daly's Theatre

Rita Martin

MISS RUBY KENNEDY

Who is to be seen in "Our Miss Gibbs" at the Gaiety Theatre

(Continued from page 238)

"I'm not given to being emotional. Please forget it. And about—your daughter. You must see it is impossible. Regard it from my point of view. She is not even the child of a good woman——"

"She is the child of as good a woman as you are now—as you would still have been if, to use your words, you had cut loose the painter," he cried, goaded into defending himself. "And it's only fair to tell you now that I did love you—sacredly. I left you to think what you would because I knew you were of so pure a nature that your sacrifice would have tortured you throughout your life, and marriage with me would have been——"

She closed her eyes. In her heart she said "heaven." Hemmingway's voiced its antithesis.

"Well, we needn't talk about that now," she said quietly. "I am sorry for your daughter. You must try and give her a good time—in England."

"That's impossible," said Hemmingway curtly. "You know it."

"Then isn't it equally impossible out here?"

"No. Anglo-Indians, as you know, play the game of 'follow-my-leader.' You are their leader. Your husband tells me you are the most exclusive woman in India. To be under your chaperonage would be all-sufficient to ensure my child's future. Well, good-bye. I do not want to distress you with a useless petition." His voice broke. "I'll just go and see Bunda."

Womanlike, now that she had given him pain, she was sorry for it.

"Perhaps—perhaps you might bring your daughter," she said tremulously. Hemmingway, startled by the sudden change in her, whipped round.

"You mean it?" he exclaimed.

She nodded. "By the way, what is her name?"

"Loraine," he answered slowly, turning away.

She started. "Is that all?"

"Yes. Only that."

"My name?" she whispered. "*My name!*"

She rose and went towards him slowly, nervously. "I want to say—that I have changed my mind. I am lonely. Perhaps—it would be nice—to have the companionship of a young girl."

Hemmingway ran with outstretched hands to meet her.

"You trump!" he cried. "You mean—you'll take her? I knew—I knew you better than yourself."

She loosened her hands from his grasp, but he seized them again and held them in a grip that hurt, yet gave her joy. For all that, her next words showed irresolution.

"I suppose you will want to come and see her sometimes?" she asked. "Would it not be best if you left her to us—most of the time?"

"I'm going to Nigeria," answered Hemmingway. "You know I'm a regular waster. Bunda will tell you. My career hasn't been steeped in glory. You're lucky, Loraine." She winced at the old name. "You've got the best of husbands."

"He is a good man," she answered simply, and again her heart added, though her lips did not voice it, "but I have always loved a bad one."

"I've had an appointment offered me in Nigeria," Hemmingway went on. "Yes; I know the climate's rotten, but I'm hard, and it'll prepare me for the other place. . . ." He reverted to the topic that absorbed him. "When can I bring her round?"

Bunda parted the *chics* and came in. He saw his wife looking younger and kinder and more human, and his best friend holding her hand. There wasn't an atom of suspicion in his heart. He trusted Loraine, and he knew Hemmingway.

Hemmingway turned upon him, his face alight.

"You've got a wife in ten thousand," he cried. "She's going to take my girl, and—may I? Yes? Then, by Jove! I'll go round and fetch her now!"

"You can just get back in time for tiffin," said Mrs. Elphinstone, in so soft a voice that Bunda hardly recognised it.

When he had gone she went into her bedroom; it led out of the drawing-room. Her husband followed her in.

"It seems to me I've never understood you, old lady," he said gruffly. "I thought you would have condemned Hemmingway."

Loraine choked back a sob. "Years ago," she said, "I met him—at home——"

"I knew. He told me to-day. He's a good chap, really—the Scamp."

"The Scamp?" repeated Mrs. Elphinstone. "Was that his nickname?"

"Yes. It'll be good to have a girl in the house. You'll feel like a mother, won't you? What's her name?"

"Loraine."

He stared at her. "Your name! Did he ever—care for you?"

Mrs. Elphinstone was a truthful woman, and she answered what she believed. "He—seemed to. But it's so long ago. It was never very serious—as far as I was concerned." She put her hands on his shoulders and impulsively kissed him. His dumb faith in her touched her. Then she pushed him out of the room.

Bunda strolled out on to the verandah and called "Boy!" for a whiskey-peg. He looked pleased. He was pleased—with himself, the world, and his wife.

"Believe it'll make all the difference in the world with a kid in the house," he soliloquised, and glowed at the memory of his wife's kiss. She was not very prodigal with kisses as a rule.

At the end of a short half-hour his pleasant reflections were interrupted by the approach of a hired *tikka-garri*. He got up and waved a welcome to its occupants. Beside Hemmingway sat a charming feminine edition of himself. She hardly looked seventeen, and her hair was doubled up in a pigtail.

He had been telling her of his plans. She hated the idea of being parted from her father, but she was eager to meet his friends.

"This is my kid, Bunda," cried Hemmingway gaily.

Loraine liked the look of Bunda's rugged, kind face. "You're coming to stay with us," he said genially. "Won't it be jolly—what?"

"Rather!" she answered boyishly. "Daddie's told me all about you." She looked round. "Where is Mrs. Elphinstone?"

"Go in and through the second door," directed Elphinstone, ignoring ceremony. "You'll find her there."

Loraine knocked at the door with glass panels. Someone called "Come in."

(Continued on page 242)

Till Parliament Meets

WHERE THE TIRED POLITICIAN MAY FORGET POLITICS

Cannes: Boulevard de la Croisette

Cannes is filling up fast. The polo has begun, and there have already been some very sporting matches, though at the time of writing, the "cracks" have not yet arrived. By this time next year the town will have an ultra-modern hotel, for which the enterprising Mr. Henri Ruhl, upon whom Mr. Ritz's mantle has certainly fallen, is responsible. The hotel is being so built that each room will have its fair share of sunshine

Mentone: A General View

Mentone has done very well this season, and suffered least from the absence of the English contingent, detained for the elections. The Casino has been doing splendidly, and the roller-skating rink has been very popular. The new golf links at Sospel have attracted many people

Nice: A General View

The Nice races are over, and King Carnival reigns in their stead. Not one single new item has been included in the programme, which comprises the usual *corsos*, battles of confetti and flowers, and masked balls. Few welcome the Carnival nowadays save the lower classes of the town. Most of the tradespeople find it hinders business, the villa residents avoid it like the plague, and the better-class hotels have long since discovered that it does them more harm than good

(Continued from page 240)

She stood hesitating on the threshold, looking shyly at the woman who was going to mean so much to her. She thought she looked very sweet, and that her eyes were lovely.

"Oh," she cried impulsively, "I'm simply dying to kiss you!"

For a minute the elder woman stood still. She looked at the girl very steadily. Then she opened her arms—wide.

"I'm dying to kiss you, too!"

Presently she took the girl's face in her two hands and looked into it.

"You're like your father," she said softly, and with a little break in her voice.

"Yes; and you're just like I imagined you. But the photograph's rotten."

"What photograph?" said Mrs. Elphinstone, sharply.

"The one Dad always travels with. It's you—years ago—under a tree. He never goes anywhere without it. I've seen him look at it so often," she answered innocently.

Mrs. Elphinstone's eyes looked like lilac drowned in rain. Then the sun came out and dried them, and she smiled.

"Is that so? But you musn't tell people, Loraine—not even—my husband. I'll tell you one day—why." She squeezed her hand. "Do you think you're going to like me?"

"I love you already," said Loraine, with whole-hearted emphasis.

A gong boomed out.

"Come," said the most exclusive woman in India; "come to tiffin."

She took the girl's hand in hers and led her into the drawing-room.

And the two men waiting there for them smiled with masculine complacence. One thought he understood women; the other that he was just beginning to. Each was filled with a deep content. Both had good reason, perhaps.

"Snipe, *moorghi*, curried eggs?" said Elphinstone. "What'll you take, missie-sahib?"

OLIVER SANDYS

GULLS AT BLACKFRIARS

In his eyes the red of hunger,
On his skin the grey of pain;
Not a gift that he may monger,
Not a hope for health again.
By the parapet he lingers,
Heedless of the dripping skies—
Mark the twitching of his fingers,
Note the yearning in his eyes.

Gleaming gulls of hurting whiteness
Wheel across the turgid air,
Drinking flashes of their brightness,
Ecstasy to loiter there!
Birds of pride and supple beauty,
Dare he gaze on such as they?
No—the constable on duty
Drives the outcast on his way.

On his way? To filth and squalor,
To a den of oaths and screams,
To the shelter of a sollar,
To a meal of cruel dreams.
May that loitering be fateful,
Many sins may it annul!
For the battered heart was grateful
For the beauty of a gull.

B. MACDONALD HASTINGS

HAPPY MOMENTS AT BRIDGE.—No. V.

When your partner (Dummy) redoubles the Spade call

BY THOS. DOWNEY

Our Great Public Schools: No. XXV.—Bradfield

Bradfield College: South Side of Quadrangle, Showing Chapel and Masters' Tennis Courts

BRADFIELD was founded in 1850 by the Rev. Thomas Stevens, Rector of Bradfield, and was made a perpetual foundation by Deed of Settlement bearing the date May 16, 1859. The College of to-day, consisting of a school-house, an army-house, and a modern side house (the latter dating from 1900), will accomodate about 300 boys. It is situated in one of the prettiest spots in Berkshire, or, perhaps, in England. Surrounded by thickly wooded hills and green meadows, its grounds run right down to the River Pang, a small tributary of the Thames.

The Greek Theatre

One of the sights of Bradfield is, of course, its Greek theatre. The story of this excavation, the only existing Greek theatre now trodden by players, is of interest. The Warden of Bradfield, seventeen years ago, conceived the idea of reconstituting such a playhouse for the College, rather as a means of education for his boys than with any idea of attracting the notice of the outside world, and from that time to this the triennial play has been given in this remote amphitheatre. The theatre was formerly a chalk pit, well adapted to its present use. It is hard to picture anything more beautiful than this Greek pit in the summer, with its rows of curved seats stretching upwards tier upon tier until they merge into a dense background of trees and shrubs. Below the seats, in the centre circle, the black and white marble pool, into which the wedge-shaped cataracts of stone seats descend, stands a low, garlanded altar, upon which, during a play, a fire burns, and from which a swaying line of incense smoke continually rises, a blue wraith in the sunshine. When in the pit one seems to be completely cut off from the world of to-day; nothing modern can be seen, nothing modern can be heard, the silence is only broken by the songs of wild birds. The pit is capable of seating about 1,600 spectators at each of its five performances. There is a cycle of three plays — the *Antigone* of Sophocles, the *Alcestis* of Euripides, and the *Agamemnon* of Æschylus, the latter taking place in June this year.

C. K. Robinson
Captain Football XI.

A. G. R. Garrod
Senior Prefect. Captain Shooting VIII.

The Grounds

The playgrounds are now upwards of thirty acres in extent, not including a new cricket-ground of eight acres on the other side of the Pang. This was purchased in 1905 by the Warden and Council, and was formally opened last season by a match between the School and the O.B.B.

E. E. Calthrop
Captain of Cricket and Secretary of Footbal

Games

Cricket and football are compulsory and are the games of the majority; "fives" is a game reserved chiefly for the "bloods." All the players of both

football and cricket are divided up into "clubs," according to their ability. Each "club" has a captain and a secretary, who command opposing sides and pick their teams daily from among the members of their respective "clubs." The first "club" is Maximus, and consists chiefly of the first eleven and the second eleven. Then comes Major, which has rather a reputation for being the "louts' club," though there are, of course, plenty of good players in it besides. Next in order comes Middle I., then Middle II., Minor, Minimus, and last, but not least, Quam! The chief match of the season in both football and cricket is against Radley College. Bradfield has won the majority of matches in both branches since 1870, when they were first started.

The College Gateway from Without

The Terrace, Looking from the Armoury
The dining hall is the second building from the left

Gymnastics

"Gym" is compulsory until a certain position in the school is reached; each games club have one day in the week to attend the "gym" instead of playing football. A pair is sent up annually to the Public Schools Gymnastic Competition at Aldershot, but up to the present they have met with no great success.

The O.T.C.

The corps has a roll of about two hundred, and has a reputation for being one of the smartest corps in camp. It seems to have lived up to its reputation last year, the first camp since the B.C.R.O.C. was changed into the O.T.C. A new commander, an O.B.B., has just taken the corps over, owing to the former Major having left, much to everyone's regret. The Shooting VIII. did splendidly at Bisley last summer, and only failed to carry off the Ashburton Shield by four points. Bradfield was second also in 1908 and in 1903. In 1893 and 1897 they won the Shield.

The Greek Theatre
Showing the stage and the altar in the centre of the "orchestra"

The Bradfield College Ranch

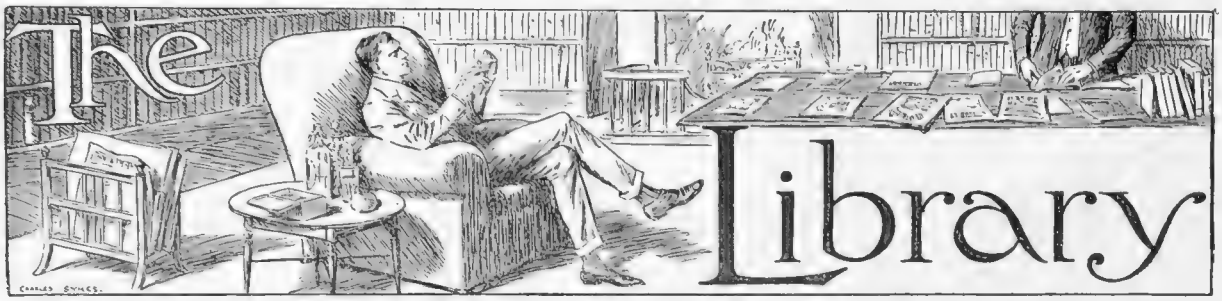
The Warden of Bradfield College has purchased a ranch of about 2,000 acres in Alberta, Canada. It is not devoted entirely to corn-growing, for there are already on the ranch, as an instalment, nearly 900 head of stock. It aims at giving to Bradfield boys a special opportunity of learning the business of farming under the most favourable conditions; it is intended as a starting point and training ground for those who intend to set up for themselves later on. There is accommodation in the ranch-house for twelve pupils. The whole is under the management of a Canadian farmer of experience. L.H.L.

A Hint for the L.C.C.

A DUTCH STREET RESERVED EXCLUSIVELY FOR ROLLER SKATING

THE NEW STREET FOR RINKERS AT SCHEVENINGEN, HOLLAND

This street is exclusively opened for roller-skating. Does this not suggest that the London County Council might be making money out of the notorious island site in Aldwych, pending arrangements with a desirable tenant?



A Nameless Narrative

Nameless, by E. M. Forbes (Murray: 6*s.*), despite its somewhat inept title, is a very charming story, very charmingly told, with just sufficient of tragedy in it to make it true to life, but relieved by frequent touches of humour. The scene is, to a great extent, laid in a Scottish village near the low-ground shooting of Tullymore, and its heroine is Amy Gordon, the offspring of an English girl who married a Scotsman in the south, and, being transported to his native place, away from the sunshine and the green trees, pined there and died. But the shooting tenants—people of consideration—and their friends enter into the story, and play their various parts to the advantage of poor Amy and of many other characters. The old Scottish village bodies are most amusingly portrayed, and Mrs. Walter Forbes shows great insight into this little-known type of peasant character.

A Tale of Suburban Life

In her latest novel, *Ordinary People*, by Una L. Silberrad (Constable: 6*s.*), this talented writer has presented us with a clever and convincing study of suburban life. Notwithstanding this, it is a story of absorbing interest for the reader who likes to take his time over a book and to permit its atmosphere to influence him as he reads. The characters are all very skilfully drawn, from that of old Mrs. Cobham to that of Kittie Toller, and from the egregious Horace and the abandoned Santerre to poor Catherine and her stolid, sterling John, who are the tragic figures in the story. Ada Hacket is, however, the most careful study in this novel, and is too evidently sketched from life, with all her greediness, meanness of soul, bad taste, and ill-nature, disguised under an Upper Tooting veneer of pretended fine feeling and polite manners. A book decidedly worth perusal.

Life in the Navy

A highly entertaining picture-volume is *Naval Sketches*, by Salvator Valda and Henry Hunt, R.N. (Simpkin, Marshall, Hamilton, Kent and Co.: 3*s.* 6*d.*). It comprises many full-page drawings of life in the Navy as it is in reality and as it is seen from a humorous point of view. Staff-Surgeon Henry Hunt, R.N., is the artist responsible for the former, and he has provided us with a series of entertaining and most instructive pictures, of which perhaps the best are those entitled "A Night Attack" and "In the Stokehold." Mr. Salvator Valda has done the humorous drawings, several of them being in colour, all of which are highly amusing.

Mr. Cosmo Hamilton

Whose new book, "Brummell Again," has just been published by Mills and Boon (6*s.*)

Paris After Dark

In *The Nightside of Paris* Mr. Edmund B. d'Auvergne has sketched in a most readable and satisfying manner the various aspects of the Gay City after dark, and the amusements of the different classes of the population during their hours of leisure. Mr. d'Auvergne evidently knows his Paris well, and we do not remember to have read a more comprehensive survey of this always-interesting topic. He takes his reader round the Grands Boulevards by night; from thence to the Quartier Latin; and from thence again to the slums, and shows himself to be a trustworthy and fascinating guide on each occasion. A special chapter is given to the joys of Montmartre, which are so freely patronised by English visitors to Paris, and here and there the reader will find a gentle note of warning in respect of entertainments that are not worth his patronage. Mr. d'Auvergne possesses a graceful style, and his essay, which is most readable and informative from cover to cover, is well worth the attention of Britishers who contemplate a passing visit to fair Lutetia. The book, which is well illustrated by Mr. Harry Morley, is published by Mr. T. Werner Laurie, of Clifford's Inn.

Literary Note

An interesting biography of the great French Republican, Gambetta, by a relative of his, Monsieur P. M. Gheusi, has just been published by Mr. T. Fisher Unwin. This work, which is entitled *Gambetta: Life and Letters*, is largely made up of letters from the great tribune to his relations and intimate friends. M. Gheusi, by a judicious choice of the very voluminous correspondence left by Gambetta and treasured by his own circle, now rapidly growing smaller and smaller, enables us to follow the patriot's career from his entry into the humble seminary at Cahors, kept by priests, until his sudden death.

FAMOUS HUNTS AT HOME

No. IX.—The Bedale

(Written and Illustrated by Leonard Willoughby.)

Famous Hunts at Home: No. IX.—The Bedale: Mr. J. J. Moubray, the Master, and his Wife

Mr. Moubray, the Master of the Bedale, lives at Killerby, Catterick, near to the kennels, and is very interested in his fine pack. When he succeeded the Duke of Leeds, he took over some staunch foxhounds, on which his Grace had taken endless pains and spared no expense to make as near perfect as possible. The excellence of this pack has in no way diminished during Mr. Moubray's reign. Above is a view of Killerby, Catterick, Mr. Moubray's residence. Reading from left to right the figures in the foreground are: Whipper-in, Mr. Moubray, Peter Farrelly (huntsman), and Whipper-in

FAMOUS HUNTS AT HOME

No. IX.—The Bedale

A View of the Kennels and Huntsman's House

SOME seventy-eight years ago the third Lord Darlington, afterwards first Duke of Cleveland, gave up his hounds, which from 1787 had hunted an immense tract of country in the counties of Durham and Yorkshire. In 1792 he ceased to hunt that portion of the country which is now the Badsworth territory, and to which for six weeks in the autumn and spring he devoted himself. From this time on he kept entirely in North Yorks and Durham, hunting from the River Wear in the north to the River Nidd in the south. Lord Darlington was a great character, and foxhunting his one passion. He was all for hard riding, and the general order of things was "four couple of hounds in front and the rest coming on how they could." Both he and his two whippers-in wore hats of peculiar shape, and his lordship a leather girdle across his shoulders.

Killerby, Catterick, the Residence of Mr. J. J. Moubray, Master of the Bedale

In 1832, when he retired, his country was divided up into what is now Lord Zetland's, the Bedale, and a portion going to the York and Ainsty. To this day the Hunt uniform is the same as Lord Darlington used, and the black collars to the scarlet coats are all that is left of this once famous Raby Hunt. After Lord Darlington's resignation, through ill-health, Mr. Mark Milbank took over hounds, and was Master from 1832 to 1856. He was followed by the present Earl Feversham till 1867, when Mr. J. B. Booth, of Killerby, took over the Mastership for eleven years. Major Dent, Mr. G. W. Elliott, M.P., Captain Wilson-Todd, and the Duke of Leeds succeeded each other, and lastly came Mr. J. J. Moubray, of Killerby, in 1904, who had married a niece of Mr. Booth, a former Master of the Bedale. It was this Mr. John Booth who built the present kennels, which are situated at Fencote, some three miles north-east of Bedale, the small town from which the pack takes its name. These are substantial buildings, healthy and commodious, and though built on economical principles, still serve their purpose, being dry and conveniently placed. The Duke of Leeds, during his Mastership, erected, about a mile away, some wooden-built kennels, a range of buildings which are used during summer when the kennels are being overhauled. This is a great benefit to hounds on account of the change of ground. They are also used as a hospital for distemper, as the cold climate here has a tendency to aggravate this puppy ailment.

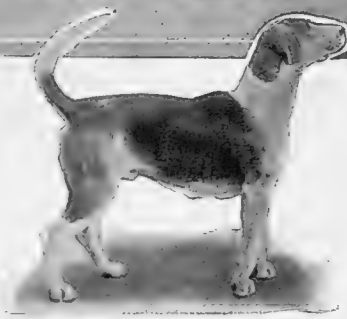
The country the Bedale hunt is chiefly over the fair Vale of Mowbray, and on Mondays the meets are on the west side, the country consisting of grassland reaching up to the moors. This extends as far as Leyburn and Middleham. Scent is good on this side, and often the best sport is obtained here with the hill foxes. On Wednesdays the southern part of Thirsk and Ripon is hunted. This consists more of arable and plough, and often in spring hounds run well here. On Fridays the most fashionable portion of the country is hunted, viz., from Cowton to Northallerton. This is mostly grass, and is heavy going, consisting a good deal of ditches and biggish jumps. It is, however, the best scenting country, and the largest fields come out here. Saturday is a by-day, but Mr. Moubray generally hunts the Monday country. Taking it as a whole, it is a fair scenting country, with fly fences and big ditches, and requires a good stout, short-coupled horse, and one that is well bred. The fields consist of land and covert-owners, officers from York and Richmond, tenants of country houses, tradesmen from Bedale and Thirsk, farmers in good numbers, who are hard-riding, well-mounted, keen-bitten sportsmen.

It is interesting to note that a good many farmers

Mr. and Mrs. Moubray and Family Outside Killerby

still breed their horses, which they ride and sell, and many Army remounts come from this neighbourhood. Peter Farrelly, the huntsman, is an Irishman, and is now in his third season with the Bedale. He is an excellent horseman, quiet with hounds, patient and persevering, and has a good voice, and has been very successful at killing his foxes. Quick in the field, and his hounds being handy, if a fox is anywhere afoot Peter and his pack are very soon after him.

The Bedale are fortunate in having as Hon. Hunt Secretary Mr. A. Cecil Lupton, who is most energetic and very popular with everyone. Keen on hunting, a good horseman, who is always close up with hounds, he hunts every day with the pack, and knows every inch of the country well. Among the followers of these hounds over the beautiful Vale of Mowbray are the Duke of Leeds, Mr. Hillyard, Captain Lascelles, Captain Reynard (Deputy-Master), Mr. Courage, Captain and Mrs. Maclise Graham, of Norton Conyers, Sir Willans Nussey, Mr. Russell (Chairman of the Hunt Committee), Captain Wilson-Todd, Major Hill-Walker, V.C., Lady Graham, Hon. Evelyn Cunliffe-Lister, Mrs. Reynard, Mrs. Moubray (wife of the Master), the Misses Moubray, and Mrs. Courage. It is a most sporting community that live in the Bedale country, and hunting, therefore, goes on merrily, with many a good run. But he who would see a run from start to finish must be a bold rider.



Wellington. By Belvoir Warlaby

TWO BEDALE HOUNDS

Dorothy. By Belvoir Warlaby

Mr. Moubray (Master) Inspecting Hounds in the Kennels

Among the followers of these hounds are the Duke of Leeds, Mr. Hillyard, Captain Lascelles, Captain Reynard (Deputy-Master), Mr. Courage, Captain and Mrs. Maclise Graham, of Norton Conyers, Sir Willans Nussey, Mr. Russell (Chairman of the Hunt Committee), Captain Wilson-Todd, Major Hill-Walker, V.C., Lady Graham, Hon. Evelyn Cunliffe-Lister, Mrs. Reynard, Mrs. Moubray (wife of the Master) and the Misses Moubray, and Mrs. Courage. Among the farmers who are best known are Mr. Harry Ingledeed, Mr. Antrobus, and Mr. Hardcastle

GAMES AND PASTIMES

GOLF NOTES

The Obsession of the Elections

The fact that most courses have been in a horrible state lately has been almost forgotten in the maelstrom of the General Election, for it has left but little time or inclination for the pursuit of the golf ball, which, by-the-by, when the political golfer returns to his game, he will find almost, if not quite, as elusive and capricious as the average elector. But I must not pursue these political parallels any further. Already "Jingle" and Mr. Norman Morrow have fallen victims to the Election bacillus, and if I take the infection as well readers of THE BYSTANDER will begin to look for their theatrical and golfing notes in the wrong part of the paper.

The Lovejoy Stool

To return, then, though in no very serious mood, to my proper golfing muttons, I would like to draw attention to a fresh problem, the possibility of which I see looming ahead in the path of the devoted Rules Committee. The possibility of which I speak comes from another game which so far has only attempted to make a feeble and easily defeated invasion into the golfing realm. One of the lights of the billiard world, Mr. Lovejoy, who has been playing a match against Mr. Harverson, has sent a thrill of mingled amusement and horror through the billiard community by introducing as an adjunct to his game a portable and adjustable stool. On this stool Mr. Lovejoy supports his lengthy frame while making certain shots, for he maintains that owing to his great stature and the lowness of the modern billiard table he is at a disadvantage when playing against many of the leading players, such as Mr. Stevenson and others, who, though giants at the game, are short in point of height. So far, the referee of the match I am talking of has decided that the Lovejoy stool is admissible, as the rules of billiards only require that a player's feet should not be off the ground while he is making his stroke. As Mr. Lovejoy, while reposing on his stool, has his feet firmly and conveniently planted on the floor he is held not to contravene this rule. How long this outrageous stool will be tolerated by the billiard authorities it is not my business to consider, but I foresee the moment when the angry wielder of the mallet-headed putter, if and when he is debarred from his favourite weapon, will electrify some unhappy adversary by appearing at the first tee and solemnly handing his caddy a stool, *à la* Lovejoy, adapted for golfing purposes in such a way that when planted for his convenience on the putting-green it shall not damage that sacred area in any way. What a boon it would be for very tall and lanky players who get well down to their putts, or for stout, middle-aged gentlemen who feel the burden of the modern extended course is almost too much for their declining activity. There would be no swaying of the body, that fatal crime in putting. Altogether, I can see quite a profitable trade in a light stool of this sort, especially during the torrid heat of summer, if ever we are to have another hot summer. Perhaps Mr. Mills, of aluminium club fame, will consider the subject. But it might be as well if he ascertained the views of our august rulers at St. Andrews before embarking on the manufacture of a Mills-Lovejoy stool for use on the putting-green.

ERNEST LEHMANN.

G. C. White (Transvaal)

Who scored 118 in his second innings for South Africa, in the second test match at Durban last week

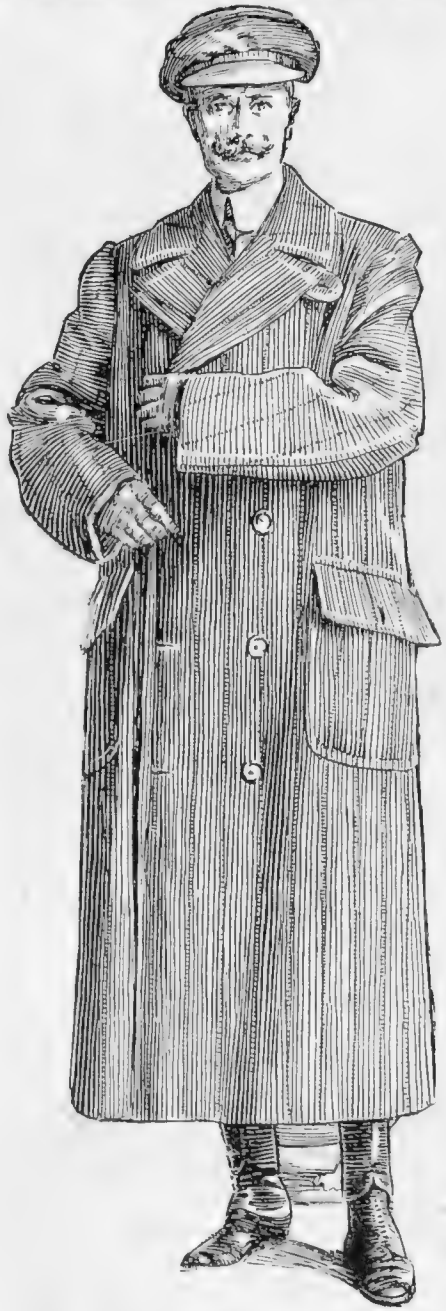
HOCKEY

Regarding Roughness

The wisdom of the Hockey Association in setting its face against Cup competitions of any kind in hockey is well exemplified by the present condition of the game in the Army. In the case of the Army, the Association has reluctantly withdrawn its veto against Cup competitions, and the result is that Army hockey is rapidly gaining an unenviable name for roughness, which, in view of its undoubted popularity with Mr. Thomas Atkins, is all the more to be deplored. It is useless for its apologists to say that soldiers, from the very nature of their calling, must be expected to play a more "robust" game—such is the euphemism employed—than men whose avocations are more peaceable. That is all nonsense. Soldiers are just as capable of playing a game properly as any other mortals. There is no game which offers greater temptations to the rough player than Rugby football, yet Army Rugger is not by any means specially rough. And just as Rugger can be spoilt if roughness is allowed to go unchecked, so hockey is spoilt—if not actually ruined—as soon as the science of the game becomes subordinated to brute force. In club and county hockey, where a team gets a name for rough play, it soon discovers by the reluctance which its opponents evince to renew their engagements with it in the following season that it is in danger of suffering complete ostracism. I have heard of one or two clubs down Essex way which are not altogether

THE RUSITOR BURBERRY

WINTER WARMTH—SUMMER WEIGHT.
THE BURBERRY IDEA OF A WINTER OVERCOAT.



THE RUSITOR is made of the softest woollen coatings, with upper parts quilted for extra warmth, and skirts free for exercise.

SMART and practical, yet so light and easy-fitting that walking in it is a pleasure.

A SAFEGUARD against rain and chilling winds, its light weight and comfort add enjoyment to every form of transit.

WRITE FOR SAMPLES OF RUSITOR COATINGS.

BURBERRYS
30-33, Haymarket, LONDON.
PARIS, BASINGSTOKE, and Provincial Agents.

THE INSTRUMENT THAT IS REVOLUTIONIZING A WORLD INDUSTRY

:: :: THE :: ::

PIANOLA PIANO

The Piano which can be played by Music Rolls as well as by hand.

IN justification of the opening statement of this advertisement it is necessary only to remark that the success of the Pianola Piano has been such that practically every piano manufacturer of note is now devoting serious attention to the production of a piano with a player inside it. It is well, therefore, that the public should know that only the particular instrument known as the Pianola Piano contains the genuine Pianola.

Apart from the fact that the Pianola is the only piano-player endorsed by almost every great musician, it possesses two distinctive features not found in any other.

1. The Metrostyle, which enables anyone to play a composition according to the interpretation marked on it by competent authorities, such as Paderewski, Chaminade, Moszkowski, etc.

2. The Themodist, an accenting device which provides the essential distinction in touch between the melody and accompaniment, and enables you to graduate the melody and accompaniment from the softest pianissimo to the loudest fortissimo.

You are invited to call and see the Pianola Piano at Æolian Hall, or to write for Catalogue "B."

BY APPOINTMENT

. . THE . .
ORCHESTRELLE CO.,
Æolian Hall,
135-6-7, New Bond Street,
LONDON, W.

above suspicion, and I am told that one of them can hardly get enough fixtures to keep a couple of teams engaged, although at one time it used to run, and still has a membership big enough to run, three or four. In the same way Army hockey is likely to find itself in a position of isolation the reverse of splendid, and regimental and garrison teams will have to be content to play each other until they can learn to play the game more in accordance with the spirit in which it is intended to be played.

CRICKET

The Second Test

Now that we have lost the first two test matches people are beginning to recollect, by way of excuse, that the M.C.C. team is not "really representative" of the best English cricket. Nobody ever suggested that it was. All that was claimed for it was that it was good enough to give the chosen of South Africa a good game, and this is precisely what it has done; in fact, with a little luck in the matter of the toss, it might have won either, or both, of the two matches; for the deduction to be drawn from their results is that the two sides are so evenly matched that the one which gets first innings is most likely to win. In each case our men had that most difficult of all tasks to face—an uphill fourth innings. The first time they failed by 19 and the second by 95 to make the required number of runs. In the second match they required 348, and it is commonly said that it needs exceptionally good batting to make anything over 250 in a fourth innings against first-class bowling. As a matter of fact, they made 252. Where they failed in reality was in only tieing with South Africa's first innings score after Hobbs and Rhodes had made between them nearly 100 for the first wicket, and again in South Africa's second innings when, having got three men out for 23, they allowed the remaining wickets to pile up another 320 odd, and so let themselves in for that fatal fourth innings. This means, of course, that the bowling was not as good as it should have been, and it is certainly unfortunate for us that our best bowler should, so far, have been dead out of form. The same may be said of three of our best batsmen, Denton, F. L. Fane, and Woolley, so that really, with its best bowler and three of its five best batsmen much under concert pitch, the team has been fighting with its back to the wall all the time. If the "disappointments" can find their form it will make a great difference, and there is yet time for our side to come out on top; but, of course, the moral effect of two lickings to start with will be difficult to overcome.

By Field, Stream, and Covert

Popular Hunting Centres

Fashionable hunting centres vary in popularity. A few seasons ago, Oakham was the Mecca for hard-riding young foxhunters, who were attracted there by the brilliant sport shown by the Cottesmore Hounds under Arthur Thatcher. The Quorn was not doing so well at that time, and the crowd in the neighbourhood of Melton was appreciably smaller. I think I am right in saying that Melton has come back to favour as strongly as ever. Market Harborough, too, is very popular just now, thanks to the fine work of the Fernie and Pytchley Hounds. I suppose the vogue which Melton has enjoyed for a century or more will never really seriously decline, because the facilities which the locality offer to the keen hunting man are unrivalled. Just contemplate the programme which one may carry out from Melton. The Quorn on Monday, the Cottesmore on Tuesday, the Belvoir on Wednesday, the Fernie on Thursday, the Quorn again on Friday, and the Cottesmore on Saturday. How lucky the people who can follow such a campaign!

An Impasse

Last week hunting people encountered an *impasse* more rigid than any that had faced them previously this season. We had frost and snow in grim earnest in all parts of the country, and in the Northern counties the aspect was particularly dour. So far interruptions to sport this winter have been rather below the average number, and one sincerely hopes that the good record is not destined to be spoilt. On the whole it has been a successful season for sport. In the Midland counties Mr. Fernie's hounds have done brilliantly on Thursdays. The Quorn have had one of their best seasons for many years, and George Leaf, their huntsman, is the smartest man they have had since Tom Firr. One is glad to be able to say that the Cottesmore, whose sport last season was not quite up to their usual standard, have been doing a great deal better, and Sam Gillson has been going in good form.

Lord Huntingdon's Resignation

One of the keenest of foxhunters of the day is the Earl of Huntingdon. He has been Master of several packs, but he is not content to be Master alone. He likes to have a "finger in the pie," and to act as his own huntsman whenever that is possible. In the Atherstone country there has been a sort of compromise on this important point, as his lordship has shared the duties of huntsman with George Whitmore. This arrangement, I understand, has worked satisfactorily. There are rumours, however, of a little rift within the lute, which was brought to a head last week by Lord Huntingdon tendering his resignation. A friend who hunts with the pack tells me there is a feeling in the country that the Master ought to be asked in a representative way to reconsider his resignation. No doubt any little points of difference which have arisen can be amicably adjusted. Another resignation announced last week was that of Mr. Miles J. Stapylton from the command of the York and Ainsty Hounds. This announcement has caused some surprise, because it was only at the beginning of the present season that the Master undertook the sole leadership of this Yorkshire pack after having been joint Master with Mr. Lycett Green for a couple of seasons.

GREAT BRITAIN'S GREATEST TOILET GIFT

One Man Gives away 1,000,000 Presents—One for Every Man and Woman.

Send for Your Gift To-day, and early this year your hair will be thicker, longer, and more beautiful than it is now.

There is one man in Great Britain who must be undoubtedly the happiest person in the world.

For he is giving away not just one, or a dozen, or even fifty presents. No, he is generously distributing amongst the readers of this paper no fewer than 1,000,000 valuable Free Packages.

A COMPLETE OUTFIT FOR GROWING AND KEEPING BEAUTIFUL HAIR.

This outfit is not a complex one. It consists of three parts. Each one of these three component parts of the Outfit possesses valuable merits of its own, but their full perfection is only realised when they are united in one Hair Growing and Beautifying Course, the full materials and directions for which are contained in this Present from Mr. Edwards to you.

To put it briefly, this Hair-Cultural Outfit consists of the following:

1. **A Bottle** of the everywhere-famous tonic hair-dressing and grower, Edwards' "Harlene-for-the-Hair."
2. **A Packet** of deliciously perfumed "Cremex Powder" for Shampooing the Hair at Home.
3. A copy of Mr. Edwards' "Book of the Hair," including the full rules and directions for growing beautiful hair by the world-famous "Harlene Hair-Drill" method.

This is the latest gift offer of Mr. Edwards, the discoverer of the world-famous "Harlene Hair-Drill." To-day he supplements his gift with a packet of his wonderful Cremex Scalp and Hair Shampoo Powder. All who merely fill up and post to the Harlene Co.'s address the following Coupon will receive a free gift package containing the above-mentioned articles.

WONDERFUL EFFECT OF SEVEN DAYS' "HARLENE HAIR-DRILL."

At the end of seven days there will be no comparing the condition of your hair with the "poor state" it was in before you commenced "Harlene Hair-Drill."

Under "Harlene Hair-Drill" action the hair you possess will have taken on a lovely lustre, which will have multiplied its beauty by 200 per cent. at least.

This glossy lustre is in itself a sign that "Harlene Hair-Drill" is doing your hair good.

And so it is.

For the more you practise it, the more beautiful your hair will become. Ladies who have practised it for years (some of our most famous actresses are amongst them) have the most beautiful hair in the world.

But this lustrous endowment is not the only result of the week's "Harlene Hair-Drill" that you will see.

Hair that has become dull and faded will renew the bright richness of its colouring, and renew it permanently.

The original colour, too, will begin to steal back to hair that has become white or grey.

The colour-recovery will, perhaps, not be complete in *Seven Days*, but if you keep on you will find that it is only a matter of a few weeks before the original colour floods back to the hair in all its natural richness and beauty.

Here is another point!

Say your hair is falling out! Maybe, after you brush your hair in the morning or evening, you find hairs entangled in the bristles of your brush and the teeth of your comb.

Or on rising in the morning you find fallen hair upon your pillow.

If you allow this "falling" to continue, it will certainly grow worse and worse as time goes on, and will probably end in partial or complete Baldness.

But "Harlene Hair-Drill" will stop this.

Practise "Harlene Hair-Drill" for two minutes every day for a week, and before that period comes to an end the "falling" will have absolutely stopped.

Try it and see, as so many thousands of people have done in the past.

These people are all followers of "Harlene Hair-Drill" now—a certain proof of its effectiveness and its unbounded merits.

Perhaps your hair is thin in places, although not actually falling out as far as you can see.

Its growth is scanty, and the hair itself seems to lack stamina and life.

WHAT TO DO FOR SCURF.

"Harlene Hair-Drill" has a wonderful effect upon such hair as this. It has the same effect upon the hair as bright sunshine and rich soil have upon the plant.

Then there is the question of Scurf.

Scurf is a Hair-Destroyer; one of the deadliest of hair enemies.

Scurf chokes the hair, rots the hair, discolours the hair, kills it, and causes it to fall out.

But "Harlene Hair-Drill" (for two minutes daily), assisted by the "Cremex" Home Shampoo (once or twice a week), completely eliminates Scurf.

Scurf cannot live amongst hair which is shampooed with "Cremex" and "drilled" with "Harlene."

Follow Mr. Edwards' advice to you, and all *Scurf and Dandruff* will completely disappear, never to return so long as the "Hair-Drill" rules are kept up—so long as you practise the Harlene Culture Rules.

And with the Scurf and Dandruff all Irritation of the Scalp will disappear as well; will vanish as if it had never been. Your scalp will always feel cool and pleasant, with no burning or itching sensation to cause you the slightest annoyance.

In case you wish further supplies of "Harlene" and "Cremex," you can obtain the former in 1*s.*, 2*s.* 6*d.*, and 4*s.* 6*d.* bottles, and the latter at 1*s.* for box of six packages, from all the leading chemists, grocers, and stores in the United Kingdom, or direct (by sending P.O.) from the Edwards' Harlene Co., 95 and 96, High Holborn, London, W.C.

But let everyone else, old or young, fill up the coupon below, cut it out, and send it with three penny stamps (to pay the postage of parcel) to the Edwards' Harlene Co., 95 and 96, High Holborn, London, W.C., and in return you will receive one of Mr. Edwards' splendid Presents, containing everything you require for growing and preserving beautiful hair and keeping yourself as young in looks as you are in heart.

GIFT COUPON.

To Messrs. EDWARDS' HARLENE Co.,
95 and 96, High Holborn, London, W.C.

Sir,—I would like one of your 1,000,000 Gift Packages, containing instructions and materials for developing the growth and beauty of my hair. I enclose 3d. stamps for postage of package to any part of the world.

Name (Mr., Mrs., or Miss).....

Address.....

THE BYSTANDER—Feb. 2, 1910 .....

The Wonderful Variety of Irises

Though there are over a hundred different species of iris, it is rare to see more than three or four, yet very many of the others are wonderfully beautiful, and nearly all are worth growing. With them alone it would be easy to fill a garden which would contain flowers in almost every month in the year. All the species may be divided, roughly, into two classes—the bulbous and the rhizomatous. In the former are the English and Spanish irises; in the latter the flag irises, including the German, the Japanese (I Kæmpferi), and many others. Bulbous species should be planted before the end of November, with a slight covering of litter for those that are not quite hardy; the rhizomatous species may be planted either now or in spring—the rhizomes on the surface of the ground, not under it, for they are not roots, but creeping stems. Undoubtedly the finest of all are the Japanese irises. In rich soil, where they can obtain an abundant supply of moisture during the summer, they grow three or four feet in height, and produce magnificent flowers, and even in an ordinary border, if they are watered in dry weather, they are very handsome. At the other end of the scale is the dainty little pumila, only six or seven inches in height, charming for pots or for the upper part of the rockery. Between these two extremes there is sufficient variety in size, form, and colour to suit all tastes and all positions.

A Fine Greenhouse Climber

For a cool greenhouse there is no finer climber than a lapageria. In Devonshire it can be grown in the open air, but elsewhere it needs the protection of a glass roof, with some shade during the heat of the day in summer. There are several varieties, some with red flowers and others with white, and as the plants differ a good deal in quality when they are raised from seed, an intending purchaser should, if possible, see them when in flower and make his own selection. Failing that, he should get a named variety, such as Nash Court, which is one of the best, if not quite the best. Lapagerias may be grown for a time in pots or tubs, but they thrive much better when planted in an inside border. Various insects, such as aphides, thrips, and different kinds of scale, attack the lapageria, but may easily be destroyed by vaporising or syringing with an insecticide. Frequent syringing with water is necessary in summer. H. C. Davidson.

The seed catalogue issued by Mr. F. C. Heinemann, of Erfurt, Germany, is fascinating reading for the lover of flowers. The firm is noted for its novelties, and here are many that every gardener will wish to grow. Perhaps the most beautiful of all is the new Virginian poppy, with its fringed white petals, shaded pink towards the edges, but there are others scarcely less attractive—for example, the deep blue Tom Thumb delphinium and the brick-red cineraria, Matador. Evidently, then, it is a catalogue well worth sending for.

Photo] **A Flower Path among Irises at Galton Park** [*H. N. King*

Galton Park is near Reigate, and belongs to the well-known horticulturist, Mr. J. Colman

CHARLES TURNER'S
CATALOGUES of
GARDEN SEEDS,
PLANTS, AND TREES
of all descriptions can be had free on application to
"The Royal Nurseries," Slough.

MARICH Cigarettes
By special appointment to H.R.H. PRINCE OF WALES and the late DUKE OF EDINBURGH.

A solid leather cigarette case containing a sample of these Cigarettes will be sent to anyone enclosing a P.O. (or stamps) for 1/6 & mentioning paper.

Their Exquisite qualities satisfy the most Critical Tastes.

Supplied to many of the leading Naval and Military Messes, Clubs, &c.

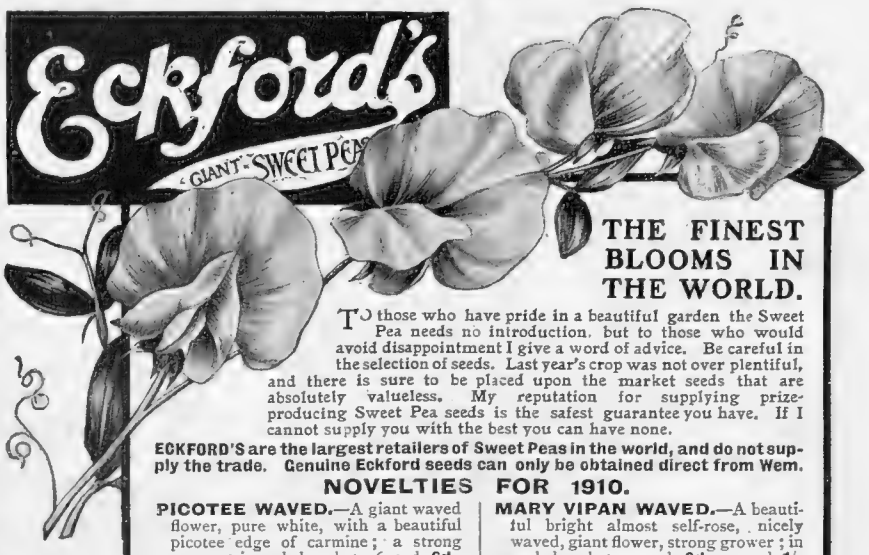
100, post free, 7/-

V. MARICH & CO. (MALTA),
Dept. B, Billiter Buildings, LONDON, E.C.

CHARING-CROSS BANK. Est. 1870.
28, BEDFORD ST., CHARING CROSS, LONDON, and 39, BISHOPSGATE ST. WITHIN, LONDON, E.C.
Branches: Manchester, Liverpool, Leeds, Bradford, &c.
Assets £1,607,949. Liabilities £1,236,871. Surplus £371,078
LOANS of £30 to £2,000 granted at a few hours' notice in Town or Country, on personal security, jewellery, precious stones, stocks, shares, and furniture, without removal.
Stocks and Shares bought and sold.
2½ per cent. allowed on Current account balances.
DEPOSITS of £10 and upwards received as under.
Subject to 3 months' Notice of Withdrawal, 5 p c. per ann.
" 6 " " " "
" 12 " " " 7 " "
Special terms for longer periods. Interest paid quarterly. Owing to the nature of our investments, we are able to pay rates of interest on deposits that will compare favourably with dividends paid on almost any class of stock or share holding insuring the safety of capital. We have been established for 40 years, and our position in the Banking World to-day, testifies to the success of our business methods and to the satisfaction of our customers. Write or call for Prospectus.

A. WILLIAMS, H. J. TALL, Joint Managers.

Eckford's
GIANT SWEET PEAS



THE FINEST BLOOMS IN THE WORLD.

TO those who have pride in a beautiful garden the Sweet Pea needs no introduction, but to those who would avoid disappointment I give a word of advice. Be careful in the selection of seeds. Last year's crop was not over plentiful, and there is sure to be placed upon the market seeds that are absolutely valueless. My reputation for supplying prize-producing Sweet Pea seeds is the safest guarantee you have. If I cannot supply you with the best you can have none.

ECKFORD'S are the largest retailers of Sweet Peas in the world, and do not supply the trade. Genuine Eckford seeds can only be obtained direct from Wem.

NOVELTIES FOR 1910.

PICOTEE WAVED.—A giant waved flower, pure white, with a beautiful picotee edge of carmine; a strong grower; in sealed packets, 6 seeds **6d.**, 13 seeds **1/-**

VICOMTE de JANZE.—An exquisite deep bright rose, a fine, bold flower, strong grower; in sealed packets, 5 seeds **6d.**, 10 seeds **1/-**

MARY VIPAN WAVED.—A beautiful bright almost self-rose, nicely waved, giant flower, strong grower; in sealed packets, 5 seeds **6d**, 10 seeds **1/-**

MRS. E. GILMAN.—A fine, bold expanded flower with a creamy ground, beautifully suffused with bright rose, strong grower; in sealed packets, 5 seeds **6d.**, 10 seeds **1/-**

SPECIAL OFFERS FOR 1910.

One packet of each of the 4 Novelties and 12 giant exhibition varieties, 50 seeds of each for **6/6**, post free for cash. One half-packet of each of the 4 Novelties and 12 giant exhibition varieties, 50 seeds of each for **4/6**, post free for cash.

One packet of each of the 4 Novelties and 12 giant exhibition varieties, 25 seeds of each for **5/3**, post free for cash. One half-packet of each of the 4 Novelties and 12 giant exhibition varieties, 25 seeds of each for **3/3**, post free for cash.

Villa (B) Collection.
24 splendid varieties, suitable for exhibition, 50 seeds of each **5/6**

Villa (C) Collection.
12 splendid varieties, suitable for exhibition, 50 seeds of each **2/9**

A specially written Booklet on Sweet-Pea Growing given with every order. Send to WEM to ensure satisfaction.

FREE Send a postcard to-day for large illustrated and coloured catalogue. It gives full particulars of all novelties in Sweet Peas for 1910, and contains full list of all flower and vegetable seeds.

HENRY ECKFORD, F.R.H.S. (Dept. 153). **Wem, Shropshire.**

Matchless Mixtures
Just try any one of the following perfect blends if you wish to experience real pleasure from your pipe.

"Two Hours" Mixture 5d. per oz.
Cool, Fragrant, and Absolutely Pure.

"Alderwood" Mixture 5½d. per oz.
In Three Strengths. Our Latest Success.

"Luntin" Mixture — 6½d. per oz.
In Three Strengths. The Blend that made us famous

"Mound" Mixture — 1/4 per 2 oz.
Blended from the finest leaf procurable

All the Best Tobacconists supply the above, but should you have any difficulty send stamps to the amount for Samples to the Manufacturers:

Thomson & Porteous, Edinburgh.

THE QUEEN of
CRÈME DE MENTHE
PIPPERMINT
GET FRÈRES
A high-class tonic and digestive liqueur
Sold by Wine Merchants and Stores.
Free Sample on application to
SOLE AGENTS FOR THE UNITED KINGDOM AND BRITISH COLONIES
B. LAURIEZ & C°, 6, Fenchurch Buildings, LONDON, E.C.

OZONAIR

THE AIR OF THE MOUNTAIN BROUGHT TO THE BASEMENT

THE PERFECT SYSTEM OF VENTILATION.

GOODRICH RUBBER

IS TOUGHER, CLOSER IN GRAIN, AND MORE RESILIENT THAN OTHER RUBBER.

IT DOESN'T CUT SO READILY AS MOST, AND WEARS MORE EVENLY AND CONSEQUENTLY LONGER

ALL THIS MEANS MILEAGE AS WELL AS EXTRA SPEED.

INCIDENTALLY THIS REDUCES THE COST OF MOTORING TO AN APPRECIABLE EXTENT.

THAT, OF COURSE, IS ONLY A DETAIL, BUT IT MAY EXPLAIN WHY THE CAREFUL MOTORIST, HAVING ONCE TRIED, NEVER CHANGES FROM

GOODRICH

THE IDEAL TOURING

TYRES

Manufactured by

The B. F. GOODRICH CO., Ltd., 7, Snow Hill, E.C.

"DRENCHER PROOF"

IMPERVIOUS TO THE HEAVIEST RAIN OR STRONGEST WIND

Made of the finest West of England Tweeds of exclusive design and shades. Heavily proofed by our own special process which gives perfect ventilation in addition to its weather-resisting qualities.

1706 Lined silk (shoulders and sleeves) **6½** Gns.
1706a Lined fleece **7½** Gns.
1706b Lined leather **10½** Gns.
1706c With detachable leather lining .. **11** Gns.

WRITE FOR OUR 1910 CATALOGUE, POST FREE ON REQUEST.

DUNHILL'S

2 CONDUIT ST., LONDON, W.

OBESITY

AND ITS DISCOMFORT CAN BE AVOIDED

by replacing your bread and toast with

KALARI BISCUITS

NO DRUGS.

NO DRASTIC DIET.

Send for a Sample and Booklet.

CALLARD & CO.

FOOD SPECIALISTS,

92, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

WRITE NOW.

HOOPING-COUGH. CROUP.

ROCHE'S HERBAL EMBROCATION.

The Celebrated Effectual Cure without Internal Medicine.
In constant use for the past 120 years.

The Embrocation will be found Effectual in cases of
BRONCHITIS & LUMBAGO.

COPY OF AN ORDER RECEIVED.

"Baroness Meltzing requests Messrs. Edwards to despatch six bottles of Roche's Herbal Embrocation, used for children having Hooping-Cough, to her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cumberland.—Penzing, Vienna, 24th March, 1889."
The above order was repeated 1894, 1899, 1903, and 1905.

TELEGRAM—LDN., MERAN, 785, 38, 14/10/90, 10/5.—M.
"Messrs. Edwards, London, 157, Queen Victoria Street.—Please send immediately two bottles Roche's Embrocation for Hooping-Cough to Count Montenoch, at the Duke Phillip of Wuerttemberg, Abbazia, Austro-Hungary.
"Two others to me, Princess Windischgraetz, Meran, Tyrol."

Sold by Druggists throughout the United Kingdom, the Colonies, and Abroad

Price 4/- per bottle. **Sole Wholesale Agents—**
W. EDWARDS & SON, 157, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.

Paris: Roberts and Co., 5, Rue de la Paix.
New York: Fougera & Co., 90, Beekman Street.

HOTEL BEAU-SITE

CANNES.

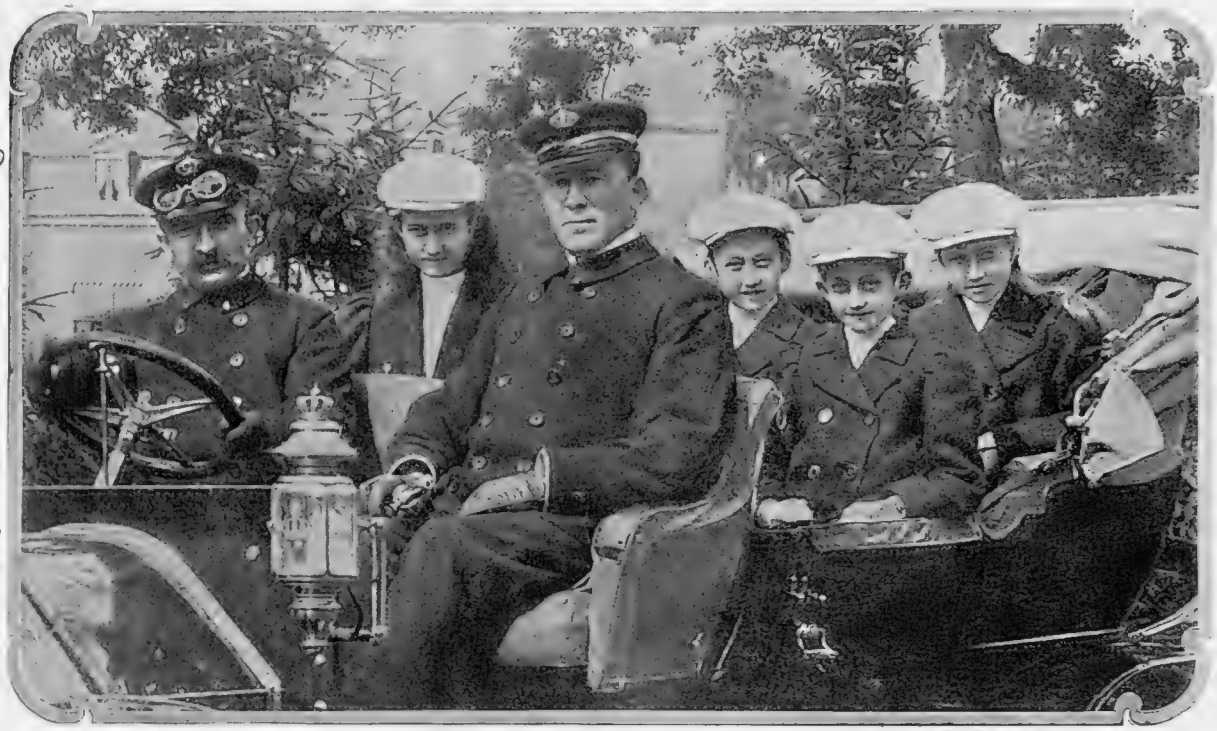
Entirely Renovated 1909.

50 BATHROOMS, CERTIFIED SANITATION, NEAREST HOTEL TO THE GOLF COURSES, POLO, and AVIATION GROUNDS.

The Famous Cannes Lawn Tennis Courts are in the Hotel Grounds.

E. GUGLIELMI, *Manager.*

MOTORING BY LAND, SEA, and SKY



The Young Idea en Automobile

These little Princesses, Hilda, Antonia, and Charlotte, daughters of the Grand Duke of Luxemburg, are motored daily to their studies in the town Lyceum. The young lady on the left is the Hereditary Grand Duchess, heiress to the throne

An Interesting Case

A highly interesting case was before the Bolton justices recently, and although primarily the issue concerned a heavy commercial motor vehicle, the result is of interest and importance to all motorists on account of the decision arrived at by the magistrates. Two members of the Commercial Motor Users' Association were summoned for using an unlicensed locomotive and with using a locomotive without a permit, the emission of "smoke or visible vapour" being also charged in the indictment. The Borough Prosecutor contended that, although a motor-car might be registered as such if it did comply with the definition given in the Order of the Statue, but emitted vapour or smoke, *except from accidental or temporary cause*, then it ceased to enjoy the privileges conferred upon motor-cars and became a locomotive as defined by Section 17 of the Locomotives Act of 1878. The phrase emphasised in italics formed the crux of the question, as will be seen anon. The prosecutor in the present instance claimed that the vehicle in question, although registered as a heavy motor-car under the order of 1904—which, of course, qualifies so far as heavy vehicles are concerned the provisions of the Light Locomotives on Highways Act of 1896—did not, in fact, comply with the definition contained in the Act of 1896, which provides that a mechanically propelled vehicle shall be so constructed that "no smoke or visible vapour" be emitted therefrom except from any temporary or accidental cause. Mr. Gordon Hewitt, who represented the defendants on behalf of the Motor Union, admitted the impeachment as to the emission of vapour, but brought expert evidence to prove that the construction of the vehicle complied with the provisions of the Act of 1896, and that the nuisance complained of was purely accidental, arising, in fact, from a broken piston-ring. The Bench found that the emission of vapour arose from a temporary cause, and dismissed the case. Had the prosecution been successful, the decision would have affected every motorist who perchance over-lubricates his engine or whose radiator boils at the summit of a long and steep hill, as it could be contended that the more stringent provisions of the 1878 Act applied. It may be remembered with advantage that in 1907 the Motor Union fought a similar battle on behalf of a private car-owner, when Lord Alverstone, in upholding an appeal against a conviction under the Act of 1878, laid it down that a motor-car was clearly exempt from the section of that Act under which the magistrates had convicted.

The Australian Record

Highly interesting is the account just to hand of a motor trip completed between Melbourne and Sydney. The distance is 577 miles, and from what I remember of parts of the track with which I made acquaintance a few years ago, the equivalent in this country would be at least doubled. Mr. G. G. White, a South Australian gentleman, is the hero of the piece, and for the purpose of his expedition drove a 35 h.-p. "Invincible" Talbot, fitted with Continental

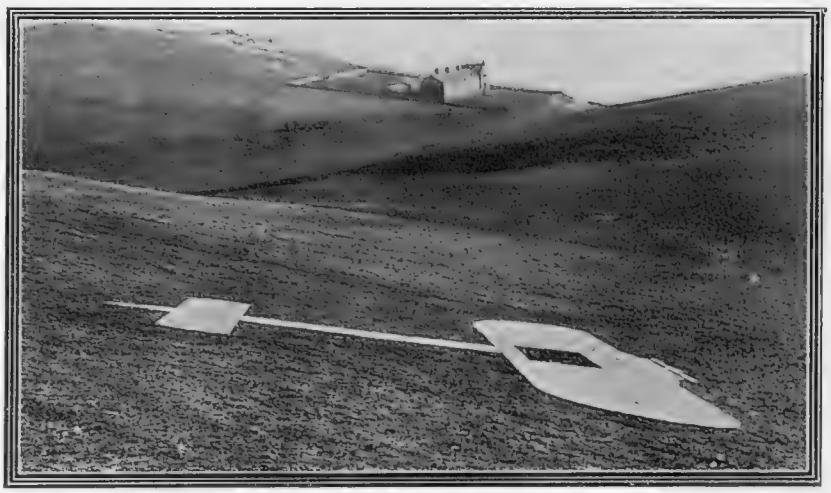
THE "CHALLENGE" REINFORCED TUBE (PNEUMATIC). Will not burst, heat, or nip, and will double the life of covers. Apply for section and particulars.—REINFORCED INNER TUBE COMPANY, 218, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C.

BEDFORD XVIII., 4-cyl. shaft-drive Chassis, 15-18 h.-p., with magneto and quick detachable tyres, for £200 is the best thing on wheels you ever rode in. The 3 years' guarantee means something for you.

non-skid tyres. The previous best time for the journey stood to the credit of Messrs. Kellow and James, who, on a 25 h.-p. Talbot, accomplished the feat in 25hr. 40min. two years ago. Mr. White appears to have driven single-handed throughout, and leaving the Southern city at 9 o'clock in the evening arrived at Sydney G.P.O. at 6.19 p.m. the following day, thus accomplishing the trip in 21hr. 19min. at an average of just over 27 m.p.h.

Miscellanea

The Royal Automobile Club has appointed the Jermyn Street Motor Hire and Repair Company, of Wells Street, St. James's, official repairers to the Club, and on a recommendation of several well-satisfied members who have had work done by the Jermyn Street firm have awarded them the R.A.C. General Repairs Certificate.



Back to the Land: A Blériot Memorial at Dover

To commemorate M. Blériot's great Channel flight, Mr. A. Duckham has given to the Aero Club a full-sized Blériot Aeroplane, made in stone. It has been let into the ground at Dover, on the spot where Blériot landed, in the North Fall Meadow, just behind Dover Castle

A notable absentee from the Edinburgh Motor Show is the new 15 h.-p. Straker-Squire car, which achieved such a triumph at Olympia. The absence of this car is to be regretted, inasmuch as it is a thoroughly representative, up-to-date British-made vehicle, and an eminently suitable one for the Scottish market. The Straker-Squire is already meeting with the success it well deserves, being without doubt a well-designed and efficient vehicle, fulfilling, as it does, every requirement of the present-day car connoisseur, and further in so far as reliability is concerned, this essential quality has been thoroughly tested and proved during the past season, as witness its brilliant performances in the Irish and Scottish Trials, also speed and efficiency tests on Brooklands track and Test Hill.

REPAIRS to MOTOR-CARS are our speciality. Every sort of OVERHAUL. Boring cylinders, etc. We are *cheap* and *quick*. Official Repairers to the Royal Automobile Club.—JERMYN STREET MOTOR WORKS, Wells St., Jermyn St. 4757 Mayfair.

The Nizam of Hyderabad, who is the principal independent ruler in India, has altogether purchased twelve six-cylinder Noiseless Napiers, because Napier cars are the best motor-cars and British-built throughout.

RACING NOTIONS. By CARBINE

Racing M.P.'s

There are few pastimes more in need of stalwart representatives in the House of Commons than racing. Betting has been the target of many attacks during recent years, and from betting to the Turf itself is only a small step. I am no defender of indiscriminate gambling, and I sympathised with the principles of the Bill which abolished—or was meant to abolish—street-corner betting. Still, the "unco' guid" thrive on success, and having prospered in one direction they will not hesitate to attack the Turf in another. Therefore I rejoice in the election to the Lower House of such a representative supporter of the Turf as Mr. Leonard Brassey, who has been a Steward of the Jockey Club, and could state "the case for racing" in the House with the lucidity and authority born of inside knowledge. Another leading owner whose presence in the Commons is valuable to racing is Colonel Hall Walker, and the new Member for Newmarket, Mr. G. H. Verrall, is particularly well-informed as to the commercial side of racing and the employment it creates. Then there is Mr. Horatio Bottomley, not a man to be silent when any puritanical nonsense about the Turf is being preached.

Coming Events

At last we may pore over the weights for the spring handicaps, and the acceptances are due to-day (Wednesday). Well, have you—I mean my readers who follow the gentle art of trying to find winners—made up your minds as to what will win the Lincoln? Do you go for it among the top-weights, Mustapha, Arranmore, and company, or do you look among the "bantams," such as Artisan, Rosevern, and others? Wherever you search, the task bristles with difficulties. After my first glance through the weights I formed the opinion that the Netheravon stable had not been badly treated either in regard to Christmas Daisy or Canonite. The latter in particular seems to be well weighted. I know they thought a good deal of the colt last season, and once planned a very big *coup* with him, which did not come off. Yes, I think Canonite has a better chance than most; but, of course, these are early days. One does not care to say much about Grand National prospects until one has seen more of the form, as there has been practically nothing to guide us this season. If, however, I had to pick one now it would be Caubeen. I trust the present week will be more favourable for steeplechasing than last week was. There promises to be a good meeting at Sandown Park, and now that the Liverpool handicapper has done his worst, some light may be thrown on the Grand National. For the Sandown Grand Prize on Friday my selection is **Abelard**, and for the Mole Steeplechase **Smithfield**. On the following day **Cackler**, for all his weight, should win the Prince of Wales's Steeplechase, and **Rosevern** the Metropolitan Hurdle Race.

BEDFORD

QUALITY UNSURPASSED

The 4-cylinder Car for everyone

£200

15-18 h.-p.

GOLD MEDAL CHASSIS WITH TYRES.

PRESS OPINIONS.

"This is the lowest price at which a high-grade 4-cyl. Car has ever been offered in this country. This Car is by no means a cheap job, and to prove this, Bedford Motors are only too willing to display to any expert a dismantled chassis in its minute detail."—*County Gentleman, November 13, 1909.*

"A Model of Comfort."—*Black and White, January 15, 1909.*

THE BEDFORD THREE YEARS' GUARANTEE MEANS SOMETHING FOR YOU.

BEDFORD MOTORS, LTD., 136-137, Long Acre, London, W.C.

AT THE 'VARSITIES

Association Football

Of the three terms into which the academic year is divided, the Lent term is by far the most important from a sporting point of view, comprising, as it does, more Inter-'Varsity contests than both the others combined. Within the period of a couple of months, for instance, starting on February 19 with the Association football match, there will be decided the annual contests in hockey, at Beckenham on the 23rd inst.; lacrosse (at Cambridge this year), boxing and fencing, steeplechasing, billiards, chess, gymnastics, athletics proper, rowing, rackets, and golf. Besides all these, there are those popular eight-oared races, the Torpids at Oxford and the Lents at Cambridge; whilst at the latter the Clinker Fours and Trial Pairs also figure on the programme. Small wonder, therefore, that sporting activity should be of the keenest and conducted with rare vigour and enthusiasm. Devotees of 'Varsity sport are, indeed, well provided for.

The Two Teams

As the Association teams will lead off in little over a fortnight, it wil be opportune here and now to make a few remarks on the current form of each; the rôle of prophet may be left for adoption a little later. Ever since the season commenced it has been realised that the Oxford defence, with Braddell playing his usual strong game, and Tuff much improved on his 1908-9 form, though still handicapped by lack of pace, would be very sound and strong. Three excellent half-backs in J. B. Bickersteth and W. G. Edwards, the Blues, and R. Sale, the Reptonian, have intensified the conviction, for all of them are as equally versed in the art of attack as they are in defence, and feed their forwards with consummate judgment and discretion. These latter, however, have all along been a very serious problem. I have always held the conviction that Jordan was unsuited to the centre-forward position, for he has never shown any adaptability to amateur methods, and fails to hold his line together. Advice to University captains is somewhat gratuitous, but I venture to think that perseverance with Vidler would have yielded good results, and solved before now a crucial problem. As things are, Miley, the lawn tennis Blue, will probably get the position, and be flanked on the left by Maples and Kerry, the latter an Oxford City player with speed, resource, and capital centring ability; and on the right by Cardew and Henry. Both Johnson and Davis are also in the running for places.

No matter what the final composition of the Oxford forward line, however, it is almost certain to compare unfavourably with that of Cambridge, where Squire, Edwards, Bache, Farnfield, and Harris combine splendidly. Moreover, every one of them is an individualist of high merit, and all possess a capital sense of direction, their shots generally finding the mark.

Hockey Prospects

Turning now to hockey affairs, Oxford will be severely handicapped by the defection of their centre-forward, C. P. Leese, who, acting under medical advice, has been compelled to abandon the game. It is hoped that R. W. Poulton, the Rugby Blue and International, will take Leese's place, and thus leave the former's original position, left inside, for C. S. W. Marcon, who combines splendidly with the rest of the line. Unfortunately for the hockey side, Poulton is desirous of confining himself to the "Rugger" game, but in the present circumstances he will probably feel it his duty to assist. Then, if Lagden can come in at left back, the defence should be sound enough, and the side a well-balanced one.

As for Cambridge, the defence lacks for little, and the Light Blues are the fortunate possessors of a really fine half-back line in Bellerby, Stevens, and Croft. The latter is one of the best-proportioned players ever seen on a hockey field; he has a long reach and can use his stick well, though in this latter respect he is scarcely so good as J. F. Ireland, who may probably come in later. The forwards are a somewhat difficult problem, and a definite line has yet to be settled upon. Present indications are that a close and interesting Inter-'Varsity match will result.

R. C. R.

The Menu: SOME RECHERCHÉ DISHES

Oyster Cutlets

Mix about ½lb. of veal with the same weight of large stewing oysters; chop all very finely, and then pound them together in a mortar, adding 2oz. of finely chopped veal suet and three tablespoonfuls of breadcrumbs which have been soaked in the liquor from the oysters; season with a little salt, white pepper, and a teaspoonful of lemon-juice. Now add the beaten yolks of two eggs and mix thoroughly, pounding it a little more, and make it up into the shape of small cutlets. Fry them in butter, after dipping them in egg and breadcrumbs. Drain them well, and send to table very hot. Garnish with sprigs of parsley and slices of lemon.

Cream of Veal

Take 1lb. of fillet of veal, pass it through a mincing-machine, and then pound it well with an equal part of milk panada. Well mix, then stir in the beaten yolk of one egg and the whipped whites of two, and sufficient cream to make it into a paste; add a little pepper and salt to taste. Place this in well-buttered dariole moulds, which have been previously decorated with strips and pieces of truffle and tongue, stamped in different devices. Steam for an hour—be sure and do not let it boil. Turn out and serve with either tomato sauce or a purée of spinach.

Cutlets à la Reform

Have ready some fresh breadcrumbs and finely chopped ham; season the cutlets with pepper and salt, dip in beaten egg, cover well with the breadcrumbs and ham; fry in oil or butter. Meanwhile cut into neat strips one slice of ham, the white of one hard-boiled egg, some gherkins, a truffle or some mushrooms; heat these in a pan with a little good stock; drain the cutlets, and serve round the strips of ham, etc., with Reform Sauce.

REFORM SAUCE.—Melt a piece of butter, add to this one teaspoonful of flour, and stir till it just begins to brown slightly; add one gill of good stock, two cloves, three peppercorns, a very small slice of tongue, a sprig of parsley, and a bay-leaf, and season with a little salt and pepper. Boil this sauce for ten minutes, skim well, then add a wineglassful of port; boil well for ten minutes more, strain, and pour over the cutlets.

Chicken Soufflé

Pound the white meat of a boiled chicken (about 3oz.) as fine as possible, and mix with it half a pint of milk, three well-beaten eggs, a little bruised onion, pepper, salt, a pinch of cayenne and mace. Put the whole into a well-buttered mould, tie it down with a cloth, steam it like an ordinary custard pudding. It should be kept quite upright, and when turned out in the entrée dish pour some clear, well-seasoned brown gravy round. Button mushrooms or minced truffles can be added in mixing the chicken.

Foie Gras in Aspic (Cold)

Line some small moulds with aspic, then place a good piece of foie gras in each, fill up with aspic; leave till set, then turn out and serve either with a mayonnaise salad or on chopped aspic. This makes a pretty savoury.

EMILIA.

The Bystander, February 2, 1910

THE
BYSTANDER
ILLUSTRATED

No. 322.—Vol. XXV. Wednesday, February 2, 1910 [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper]

Telephone: ESTATE AGENTS — **HAMPTON & SONS** — AUCTIONEERS — 37 GERRARD. VALUERS

ILLUSTRATED LIST
OF COUNTRY ESTATES, RESIDENCES, AND SPORTINGS FOR SALE AND TO BE LET.

Published in three parts, post free, three stamps each, viz.:—

(1) LANDED ESTATES. (2) UNFURNISHED HOUSES FOR SALE OR LETTING. (3) FURNISHED HOUSES AND SHOOTINGS.

ONLY £115 PER ANNUM.
INTERESTING OLD-FASHIONED RESIDENCE.

IN CAPITAL ORDER THROUGHOUT.

KENT (near Tonbridge; lovely part of country, near village, station, and golf links).—Lounge hall (23ft. by 14ft.), dining room (16ft. by 14ft.), drawing room, and morning room, 10 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom. Company's water and gas; main drainage. Stabling of 2 stalls, coach-house, harness room, and several useful outbuildings. Pretty grounds, with flower and kitchen gardens, tennis lawns, orchard and paddock, in all

ABOUT 10 ACRES,

more land can be had. Small premium for non-repairing lease. — Further details and photos of HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur St., S.W.

OLD GEORGIAN HOUSE.

CHARMING GARDENS.

LOVELY WINCHESTER DISTRICT *(under a mile from picturesque village, within 6 miles of the Cathedral City).* — For SALE, by order of trustees, this attractive RESIDENCE, with

45 TO 50 ACRES

of parklike meadow-land. 4 reception, 10 or 12 bed and dressing, bathroom, servants' hall, and other offices. S. and W. aspects. Stabling for 6, and numerous outbuildings. Bailiff's house of 6 rooms, and 2 other cottages. Grand old timber in the gardens; well-kept lawns, small wood, prolific orchard and fruit gardens.

MODERATE PRICE FOR QUICK SALE

to close estate. — Agents, HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

PLEASURE AND SPORTING FARM.

BETWEEN LONDON AND KENT COAST.

£4,500.—COMPACT LITTLE PROPERTY OF ABOUT 150 ACRES of FREEHOLD pasture and woodlands. Modern House stands high. South aspect. Carriage drive and entrance lodge. 3 reception, 7 bed, fitted bath. Stabling, cottage. Grounds, orchard. Farm-buildings. Good shooting. Hunting with stag, harriers, and foxhounds. Close to village. Possession on completion.—HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

2½ HOURS FROM PADDINGTON.

CENTRE OF WORCESTERSHIRE HUNT.

£3,000 FOR FREEHOLD PROPERTY of 11 acres, with attractive modernised House in

BEAUTIFULLY TIMBERED GROUNDS.

4 reception, 10 bed and dressing rooms, fitted bath, pantry and offices. Stabling for 7 or more. Farmery, cottage. Inexpensive but charming grounds, and rich old pasture-land.

NEAR R.C. AND PROTESTANT CHURCHES.

Small town, and golf. — Agents, HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

ON GLORIOUS HINDHEAD.
Very fine views. Golf.

SURREY (REALLY CHARMING LITTLE PLACE).—FREEHOLD PROPERTY of 40 acres in ring fence, the land facing South, extremely picturesque contour. Modern well-fitted House,

700FT. ABOVE SEA. GRAND VIEWS

to the South Downs. Lounge hall, 3 reception, billiard, bath, 9 bed and dressing rooms, balcony, conservatory. Stabling, small farmery. Grounds remarkable for well-grown yew hedges; grass terraces, croquet and tennis lawns. Orchard. Delightful woodlands and pasture-land. Splendid growth of ornamental timber. Low price.—Inspected and recommended by HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

1 HOUR FROM TOWN.
A quite exceptional Property.

HERTS (rural and beautiful part of county).—Unfurnished or for SALE, extremely attractive RESIDENCE, grandly positioned on high ground and light soil. Charming views; sunny aspect. Well-timbered park of about 80 acres, intersected by 2 drives with lodge entrances. Electric light, heating by hot water. Hall (25ft. by 16ft.), drawing room (33ft. by 17ft.), panelled dining room (27ft. by 17ft.), billiard room (30ft. by 17ft.), study (18ft. by 16ft.), 20 bedrooms, bath, and offices. Ample stabling, garage with pit. Exquisite grounds, tennis and croquet lawns, fives court, kitchen garden, glass, etc. 3 cottages.—Full particulars of HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

400FT. ABOVE SEA. SANDY SOIL.

WOBURN SANDS (in this lovely district, 1¼ hours from London).—Unrivalled position adjoining lovely pine woods. Magnificent views. For SALE, this picturesque RESIDENCE, with long avenue drive. Panelled lounge hall, 3 oak-panelled reception rooms, servants' hall, complete offices, 9 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom. Electric light. Stabling for 4. The gardens of about 4 acres are a special feature, and include 2 tennis courts, croquet lawn, choice rose garden, kitchen gardens and paddock. Several cottages on the Property could be purchased. — Agents, HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur St., S.W.

TOWN HOUSES, FLATS, & OFFICES.
A SPECIAL LIST of likely places will be selected from Register to meet each applicant's individual requirements. Applicants accompanied on inspection if desired.

Offices: 2 & 3, COCKSPUR STREET, PALL MALL, S.W. *Branch Office at Wimbledon.*

TELEGRAMS: "Galleries, London"

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

TELEPHONES: 1942 Gerrard (National) 497 Mayfair (Post Office)

Offices: 9, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.

A FAMOUS WESTERN COUNTY SEAT.

TO BE LET FOR A TERM,

WITH SHOOTING OVER 6,000 ACRES.

THIS BARONIAL CASTLE, erected at the commencement of last century, stands in a magnificent deer park of over 500 acres, exhibiting some of the loveliest hillside and woodland scenery in England. The accommodation includes a fine suite of reception rooms, vestibule, grand hall (60ft. by 30ft. and 65ft. high), about 40 bedrooms, bathrooms, etc.

ELECTRIC LIGHT THROUGHOUT.

The shooting extends to over 6,000 acres, including some first-rate covers, so placed that the pheasants fly higher than in almost any part of England; good wild duck shooting.—Detailed particulars of KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit St., W.

CAPITAL FREEHOLD FARM OF 284 ACRES, with the above comfortable RESIDENCE, in a South-Western county, to be SOLD. The House was modernised a few years ago, and contains: entrance hall, 2 sitting rooms, 7 bedrooms, etc. The land is divided as follows: 150 acres arable and 110 acres pasture, 9 cottages.—Full particulars of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (AC 6)

15 MILES FROM LONDON.

RURAL SITUATION.

OLD FAMILY RESIDENCE. ELECTRIC LIGHT. PRIVATE GOLF LINKS.

VERY MODERATE TERMS.

FOR SALE, or would be LET, an attractive FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL ESTATE of nearly 150 acres with a substantially built Mansion, in good order, fitted with every modern convenience, including electric light, and standing in a beautifully timbered park, laid out as an 18-hole golf course. Accommodation: lofty entrance hall, lounge, 4 reception rooms, billiard room, 24 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, and ample offices; stabling for 14 horses, motor garage, and coachman's quarters; tastefully arranged pleasure grounds of 10 acres, 2 cottages, lodge, model farm, etc.; stream and ornamental lake in park. The Mansion and 107 acres would be Sold separately.—Photos, plan, and detailed particulars of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit St., W. (4,393)

AT MESSRS. KNIGHT, FRANK AND RUTLEY'S GALLERIES.

ORIENTAL CARPETS AND RUGS.—Artistic and valuable Antique and Modern Eastern Carpets and Rugs, including Tabriz, Kirman, Ispahan, Feraghan, and other carpets, Khiva, Bokhara, Shiraz, Baghestan, Samarcand, and Shirvahan rugs, extra standard and fancy Turkey carpets, in beautiful shades and colourings, suitable for drawing rooms, dining rooms, libraries, etc., rich coloured Indian carpets for smoking rooms and bedrooms, billiard table surrounds and stair carpets,

SILK PRAYER RUGS, HALL AND CORRIDOR RUGS.

Also part of a manufacturer's stock of British-made carpets in heavy pile machine-made textures in a variety of Persian and Turkish designs, seamless Axminsters, close pile Wilton carpets, bordered Brussels squares, stair carpets and rugs, in lots to suit Trade and Private Buyers, and which will be SOLD by AUCTION by

Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY

at their Galleries, 9, Conduit Street, and 23a, Maddox Street, W., on Wednesday and Thursday, February 9 and 10, at one o'clock precisely each day. On view Monday and Tuesday prior. Catalogues free.

20 ACRES. 3 RECEPTION ROOMS.

16 BED AND DRESSING ROOMS.

2 BATHROOMS.

STABLING FOR 6. GARAGE.

SHOOTING OVER 2,000 ACRES, BY ARRANGEMENT.

HERTS (in the midst of well-wooded, undulating country, 360ft. above the sea, with South aspect). — To be SOLD, a substantially built RESIDENCE, planned on 2 floors, and containing the above accommodation; matured grounds, tennis and croquet lawns, woodland walks, 2 walled kitchen gardens, and rich meadow-land.—Full particulars of the Agents, Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (4,488)

WILTS. FREEHOLD MANORIAL ESTATE.

£11 AN ACRE.

THE ABOVE MANOR HOUSE, with 877 acres, to be SOLD for £9,500. The Residence contains: good drawing and dining rooms, 10 bedrooms and fitted bathroom, and is in good order; pretty gardens and grounds, and tennis lawn; the land is in a good state of cultivation and comprises meadow, arable, and down lands, and there are ample farm-buildings and 7 cottages.—Full particulars of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W.

SHOOTING OVER 3,000 ACRES (OR MORE).

NORFOLK (7 miles from the county town).—To be LET, Furnished or Unfurnished, a comfortable MANSION, occupying a fine position in the midst of a beautiful park. Accommodation: billiard and 6 reception rooms, 28 bedrooms, bathroom, etc.; stabling for 7, coach-house, and rooms for men; beautiful gardens and grounds, studded with fine old trees, full-sized croquet lawn, charming water garden, and walled kitchen gardens, cottages.

A LAKE OF 7 ACRES

affords facilities for extensive duck rearing and fishing.

SHOOTING OVER 3,000 ACRES,

conveniently placed around the house.—Full particulars of the Agents, Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W., who have inspected. (F 1,586)

THE BEST HUNTING IN ENGLAND.

THE QUORN, BELVOIR, COTTESMORE, AND MR. FERNIE'S.

TO BE LET for a term of years, one of the best HOUSES in the Midlands, equipped with every modern convenience, with

ELECTRIC LIGHT THROUGHOUT,

and containing some 25 bedrooms, 4 principal bathrooms, and a fine suite of reception rooms.

STABLING FOR 30 HORSES,

with ample accommodation for men; there are delightful grounds, kitchen gardens, and ample paddocks, etc.—Photos with KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W

TELEGRAMS: "Galleries, London"

KNIGHT, FRANK AND RUTLEY

Offices: 9, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.

TELEPHONES: 1942 Gerrard (National) 497 Mayfair (Post Office)

Telephones: 1505 MAYFAIR. 3645 GERRARD.

MESSRS. WALTON & LEE,

10, MOUNT STREET, GROSVENOR SQUARE, LONDON, W.

Telegraphic Address: "WALTONS, LONDON."

HANTS AND SURREY BORDERS (30 ft. above sea level; a mile from a main line station on the L. and S.W. Railway).—For SALE, or to be LET Furnished or Unfurnished, this exceptionally charming COUNTRY HOUSE, on sand and gravel soil, with pretty grounds and large kitchen garden, in all 2½ acres: 9 bedrooms, bath (h. and c.), lounge hall with fireplace, 4 reception rooms, servants' hall; Company's water; main drainage; incandescent gas; close to excellent golf links.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (23,990)

SUSSEX AND KENT BORDERS.

THE ABOVE CHARMING COUNTRY HOUSE, near splendid golf links, to be SOLD at a moderate price, or LET, Furnished or Unfurnished; 2 miles from station, and commanding magnificent views; replete with modern comforts and conveniences: 9 bedrooms, bath (h. and c.), 3 large reception rooms, lounge hall, ample offices with servants' hall; tennis lawn, flower and kitchen gardens; approached by private road, and immune from motor dust nuisance.—Particulars of WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (24,003)

ON THE HANTS COAST, ADJOINING YACHTING HARBOUR—£3,000 will BUY (would LET, Furnished, for 2 or 3 months) charming FREEHOLD PROPERTY of about 7 ACRES. Solidly built RESIDENCE, in perfect order: 3 reception, bath, and 8 bedrooms; well-timbered grounds, prolific kitchen garden and meadow; stabling and other outbuildings; easy reach of GOLF.—Inspected by WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (23,664)

HOME COUNTY.

45 MINUTES FROM TOWN.

FOR SALE, cheap, the above well-built RESIDENCE, approached by carriage drive, and containing: lounge hall, 2 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, bathroom (h. and c.), and domestic offices; stabling for 2, coach-house, and useful outbuildings; pleasure grounds of about 2 acres, full-sized tennis lawn. The House stands at an ALTITUDE OF ABOUT 300ft., and commands good views.—Apply, WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (23,737)

ILLUSTRATED COUNTRY REGISTERS

FREE ON APPLICATION.

MESSRS. WALTON and LEE publish two large illustrated REGISTERS, containing a selection of the best RESIDENTIAL ESTATES, Country Residences, Shootings, Hunting Boxes, Fishings, etc., for SALE or to be LET, Furnished or Unfurnished, in all parts of the United Kingdom. The best and most reliable published. On receipt of a memorandum indicating the class of property required, Messrs. WALTON and LEE will return a specially marked list, showing at a glance descriptions of those places answering the requirements of the applicant.—Offices, 10, Mount St., London, W.

£2,350 WOULD PURCHASE the above charming little RESIDENCE, standing in inexpensive but pretty grounds, shrubberies, etc., of about 2 acres; situated in the beautiful district of Hindhead, and near a station: 3 reception rooms, large hall, 7 bedrooms, and offices; small stabling, motor-shed, etc.; water and gas laid on.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (23,210)

BERKS AND SURREY BORDERS.

AN UNDOUBTED BARGAIN.

THE GREATLY REDUCED PRICE of £8,000 will be accepted for an exceptionally choice COUNTRY HOUSE, standing in grandly timbered park of 34 ACRES, in a favourite residential district, on gravel soil, and within EASY REACH OF WINDSOR AND ASCOT: 12 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom (h. and c.), 4 spacious reception rooms, outer and inner halls, ample offices; excellent stabling; attractive but inexpensive pleasure grounds, walled kitchen garden, glasshouses, etc.; 40 minutes from London.—Inspected and highly recommended by WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (23,037)

NEW FOREST (high ground, gravel soil; fine views).—This charming FREEHOLD RESIDENCE for SALE. Price, £2,750. It commands fine views, is approached by a carriage drive, and contains: hall, 3 reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, bath; stabling for 2, coach-house, billiard room, or studio; paddock, tennis ground, orchard, kitchen garden, in all about 3 acres; fishing close by.—Apply, WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount St., W. (23,857)

SEVENOAKS AND MAIDSTONE (between, under an hour by rail from Town).—RENT, £175 PER ANNUM, for an excellent COUNTRY HOUSE (10 minutes from golf links), with stabling for 7, motor-house, laundry, 2 cottages, farmery; inexpensive, well-timbered old pleasure grounds, kitchen gardens, glasshouses, and meadows, in all 27 ACRES; 11 bedrooms, 3 reception rooms, billiard room, lounge hall, and offices; Company's water, acetylene gas, modern drainage.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (24,007)

£4,000 FOR THIS HOUSE WITH 42 ACRES.

IN A BEAUTIFUL PART OF SURREY.

25 MILES FROM LONDON.

THIS WELL-BUILT MODERN RESIDENCE for SALE. It contains: hall, 3 reception rooms, billiard room, 7 bedrooms, bathroom, and usual offices; Company's water; good drainage; good grounds of about 6 acres. In addition there is a QUAINT OLD FARMHOUSE, together with about 45 ACRES of land, which would be SOLD for £3,300 if desired. The whole Property might be treated for, or the House with less land.—Apply, WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (22,342)

BASINGSTOKE AND FARNBOROUGH (between).—To be LET, Furnished or Unfurnished, the above charming old-fashioned COUNTRY RESIDENCE, adjoining a small picturesque town, 2 miles from a station, 1¼ hours from London. Carriage drive approach with 5-roomed lodge: 10 bed and dressing rooms, oak-panelled hall, billiard room, 3 other reception rooms, ample offices; stabling for 6; old walled kitchen garden, beautifully shaded lawns, tennis court, glasshouses, meadow-land, in all 10 acres; modern sanitation; gas laid on; hunting with 3 packs.—Apply to the Agents, Messrs. WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (23,995)

PUTNEY HEATH AND WIMBLEDON COMMON (within easy reach of).—The above exceptionally attractive Freehold RESIDENCE, "Stone House," West Hill, to be SOLD, at a considerably reduced price, with secluded grounds of 3½ acres, possessing valuable frontages for building purposes. First-class stabling, garage. Modern comforts, including electric light; 14 bed and dressing rooms, large handsome reception rooms; 7 minutes' walk from station; near Ranelagh, Hurlingham, and Roehampton Polo Grounds.—Recommended by WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (20,981)

Telegrams: "Everything, London"

HARRODS (LTD.)

Telephone: Kensington 3300 (60 lines).

ESTATE AGENTS — BROMPTON ROAD, S.W. — AUCTIONEERS

IN A LOVELY POSITION.

COMMANDING MAGNIFICENT AND EXTENSIVE VIEWS.

SOUTH DEVON COAST (360ft. above the sea level, on a South-West slope).—To be SOLD, at a low price, an EXCEPTIONALLY CHOICE MARINE RESIDENCE, in one of the finest positions on the South Coast, very suitable for a yachting man: fine billiard hall, 4 reception, 13 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, etc.; stabling for 3 horses, cottage.—Inspected and strongly recommended by HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

HERTS (Rickmansworth, 1 mile from G.C. Ry. Station).—The above exceptionally choice little PROPERTY known as "Rivermead," standing in exceedingly pretty grounds of about 1 ACRE, with tennis and croquet lawns, shady willow and rose walk; sun-dial, etc.; hall, 3 reception rooms, bathroom, 8 bedrooms, etc.; gas and Co.'s water laid on.

HARRODS (LTD.) will SELL the above Property by AUCTION, at the Mart, Tokenhouse Yard, on March 9 next (unless previously disposed of by Private Treaty).

PRIVATE FRONTAGE AND LANDING STAGE.

COOKHAM-ON-THAMES.—Perfectly dry, very warm and comfortable Riverside RESIDENCE to LET by the year: 3 reception, 9 bed, 2 bath; stabling, beautiful grounds, tennis lawns, etc., nearly 5 acres.—Strongly recommended from personal knowledge by HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

A REALLY CHOICE PROPERTY.

G.C.RAILWAY (45 minutes of London, 350ft. above the sea level, in one of the prettiest and most favourite parts of BUCKS).—ESTATE OF ABOUT 200 ACRES, with LOVELY OLD-FASHIONED RESIDENCE, containing: LOUNGE HALL panelled in old oak, 4 RECEPTION ROOMS WITH OLD OAK-BEAMED CEILINGS, 15 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, exceptionally good offices; excellent stabling, farmery, cottages; electric light; every convenience.—Inspected and strongly recommended by HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

MAGNIFICENT POSITION. LOVELY VIEWS.

RESIDENTIAL AND SPORTING ESTATE OF 200 ACRES, in a lovely part of Surrey, 400ft. above sea level, under 1 hour of London. Lovely hall panelled in oak, fine oak staircase, 3 large reception rooms, billiard room, 15 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, etc.; lodge, 2 cottages; lovely gardens and park; stabling for 6; motor-house; electric light; Company's water. Moderate price will be accepted.—Inspected and strongly recommended by HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

TO BE SOLD AT THE BARGAIN PRICE OF £2,500.

HERTS.—Compact RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY, consisting of good House containing: 8 bed and dressing rooms, 3 reception rooms, bathroom, kitchen, and good offices: grassland and gardens of

ABOUT 10 ACRES.

Stabling, 7 loose boxes, coach and motor-houses; 2 newly built cottages. The whole in excellent repair.—Full details of Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (9,599)

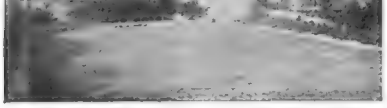
EXCELLENT TROUT FISHING.

THIS CHARMING RESIDENCE to LET for two months, with EXCLUSIVE FISHING ON RIVER TEST: 6 bed, bath, 3 reception rooms, lounge hall stabling 2; tennis lawn, kitchen garden, etc., in all 5 acres.—All details of HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (F 2,559)

LAND'S END ONLY 10 MINUTES.

CORNWALL.—To LET Furnished, or SOLD with Furniture, well-built RESIDENCE, high on cliff: 11 bed, bath, 4 reception rooms. Fine sea fishing and bathing, 2 minutes' walk.—Lowest terms of the Agents. HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

GLOS. (in a bracing situation, over 400ft. above sea).—To be LET, Furnished, for 1 year, a charming RESIDENCE, having 15 bed, 2 bath, 4 reception, billiard room, complete offices; electric light; garage; lovely grounds; shooting over 300 acres or more; possibly excellent fishing by arrangement.—Inspected and recommended by HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.



A PICTURESQUE OLD-FASHIONED COTTAGE IN EXCELLENT ORDER.
3 MILES FROM GOLF COURSE.

SUSSEX.—To be LET, Furnished, or SOLD, a comfortable, artistic COTTAGE, built over 100 years ago, and carefully enlarged. Accommodation: 4 reception, 8 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom (h. and c.), housekeeper's room, etc.; excellent modern stabling for 4, motor-house, and 3 men's room; cottages; pretty old-fashioned garden, with tennis court and field, in all about 2 acres.—Box K 4,462, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

40 MINUTES SOUTH OF LONDON.
ELECTRIC LIGHT THROUGHOUT.

TO BE SOLD OR LET, Unfurnished, an attractive RESIDENCE, exceptionally well fitted and quite up to date in every way. It stands in finely timbered grounds of 2 acres. The accommodation comprises: lounge hall, drawing room opening to grounds, billiard room, dining room, 13 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, and complete offices.—Box K 4,420, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

BERKELEY SQUARE.—A fine old-fashioned HOUSE in this Square has just been entirely remodelled and redecorated at a total cost of £20,000. Owing to special reasons the Property must now be Sold and much less than the cost will be accepted: 8 bedrooms, etc., charming hall, and staircase. Quite a special place.—Box K 8,857, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

RENT ONLY £75.—CAMBRIDGESHIRE (1½ miles from nearest station).—To be LET, Unfurnished, or would be SOLD, a well-built HOUSE, containing: 3 reception and about 9 bed and dressing rooms, with useful farmyard, including several loose boxes, poultry runs used for show birds, and 35 acres of land.—Box K 4,502, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

PARK CRESCENT, W.—A BEAUTIFULLY MODERNISED RESIDENCE. £2,500 or quick offer will secure the LEASE of a really good HOUSE in this open position, with fine views. Ground Rent only £60 per annum. 9 bedrooms, double drawing room, boudoir, dining room, library, light offices.—Box K 10,047, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

CAN NOW BE HAD FOR SEASON 1910.

PARK STREET.—To be LET, Furnished. Remarkably well furnished: 12 bedrooms, 4 reception rooms.—Box K 8,831, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF WINDSOR FOREST.

TO BE LET, FURNISHED, OR SOLD, a QUEEN ANNE MANSION, in a well-timbered park, enjoying views of exceptional beauty. The House is on sand soil, and contains: fine hall (37ft. by 23ft.), 4 reception rooms, 23 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, etc.; stabling for 10 horses; extensive pleasure grounds and fine old parkland in all 117 ACRES.—Box KF 1,301, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

£1,500 FOR A GENUINE JACOBEAN RESIDENCE (2½ hours from London; in a favourite district).—To be SOLD, Freehold, beautiful old HOUSE, with massive staircase and other characteristics. Accommodation: 4 reception rooms, about 10 bedrooms, etc.; stabling and outbuildings; delightful old English garden and orchard, in all over 3 acres.—Box K 4,518, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

20 MINUTES NORTH OF LONDON.
RURAL SITUATION.
300FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL.
MAGNIFICENT VIEWS.
GOLF COURSE 10 MINUTES' WALK.

FOR SALE, Freehold, an attractive RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY of about 31 acres. The Residence faces South, and is well away from the noise and dust of main roads: 2 halls, 4 reception rooms, large conservatory, 9 bed and dressing rooms (extra bedrooms could easily be added), 2 bathrooms, ample offices; Company's water laid on; stabling for 3, and small farmery; inexpensive pleasure grounds.—Box K 4,385, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

30 MINUTES FROM TOWN.
Over 300ft. above sea. Gravel soil. Electric light. Motor-house.
£2,750 TO ENSURE SALE.

BUCKS (close to beautiful common, near golf, boating, fishing, etc.).—For SALE, Freehold, picturesque RESIDENCE in early English style, facing South. Lounge hall (oak-panelled), drawing and dining rooms, library, complete offices, principal staircase, 7 bedrooms, bath. Company's water. Pretty grounds with tennis lawn, rose pergola, etc. Motor-house with separate entrance. Immediate possession.—Box HS 80, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

NEAR PICTURESQUE VILLAGE.
2½ hours' non-stop run from Paddington.
CENTRE OF WORCESTERSHIRE HUNT.

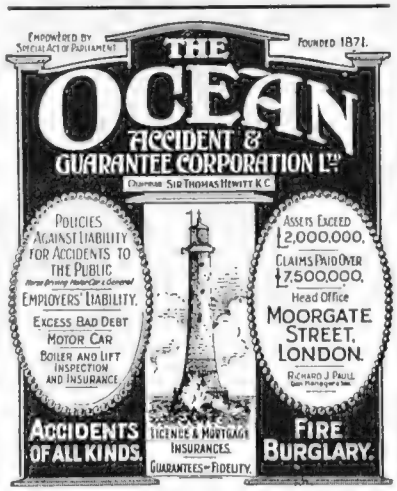
QUAINT OLD BLACK AND WHITE HOUSE, with from 20 to 100 acres of first-class land (pasture, orchard, and arable), in a charming district.

TO BE SOLD OR LET.

3 reception, 7 bedrooms, and offices. Stabling for 4, ample buildings. Market town 2 miles.

GOLF.

—Box HS 79, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.



BY APPOINTMENT
CARTERS
SWEET
PEAS
JAMES CARTER & Co
237-8 HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON.
PRICE LIST ON APPLICATION

Shave Yourself

No Stropping—No Honing.

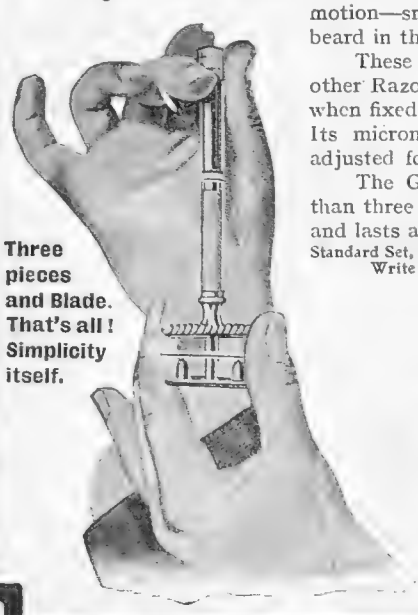
EVERY man's shaving troubles were the troubles of King C. Gillette—before he invented the Gillette Safety Razor.

To him, there was no satisfaction in a device that would merely shave the beard without cutting the face—his idea was to shave comfortably without irritation—quickly without lost motion—smoothly without leaving stray hairs or rough patches of beard in the corners or places hard to get at.

These ideas are introduced in the Gillette Safety Razor, and in no other Razor in the world. Its keen, flexible blade takes a hollow form when fixed in the guard and drawn down by screwing up the handle. Its micrometer adjustment is original—no other Razor can be adjusted for a fine or coarse beard or for a light or a close shave.

The Gillette Razor will please and satisfy you, as it does more than three million other users the world over. It costs One Guinea and lasts a lifetime.

Standard Set, in Velvet-lined leather case, One Guinea, Combination Sets, **30/-** to **£3.**
Write for Illustrated Price List, post free, mentioning "The Bystander."



Three pieces and Blade. That's all! Simplicity itself.

Gillette Safety Razor

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR Ltd.,
17, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C. **Works: Leicester, England.**
Use Gillette Shaving Soap—a soap worthy of the Gillette Safety Razor. Price 1/-

All the most Beautiful Women use

CREME SIMON

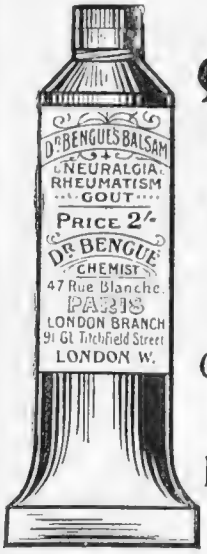
(ENTIRELY FREE FROM GREASE)
FOR PREVENTING **WRINKLES,**
FOR RESTORING AND BEAUTIFYING THE **COMPLEXION**
it is unequalled.
Blotches, Chaps, Freckles, Redness, Roughness, Sunburn
disappear, as if by magic
MOTORISTS FIND IT **INVALUABLE**
Price: 1/3, 2/6 and 4/- per Pot, 1/3 per Tube
Use also **POUDRE SIMON**
REFINED, DELIGHTFUL, ABSOLUTELY PURE.
J. SIMON, 59, Faubourg Saint-Martin, PARIS.
Of all Chemist, Hairdressers, Perfumers and Stores.
MERTENS. 64 Holborn Viaduct. E.C., LONDON.

MARIANI WINE

The BEST TONIC RESTORATIVE for all cases of MENTAL & PHYSICAL BREAKDOWN.

Recommended by 8,500 physicians for exhaustion, want of energy and general debility.
Trial Bottle, post free, 4/-, from
WILCOX, 49, Haymarket, S.W.

Dr. Bengué's Balsam



a Wonderful Remedy FOR
RHEUMATISM
GOUT
NEURALGIA

Calms Pain Immediately
2/- PER BOX
DR BENGUÉ & Co.
91, Gt Titchfield Street,
Box **8**
LONDON, W.
OF ALL CHEMISTS

R.M.S. DUNOTTAR CASTLE.

£12 12 0

OPORTO, GIBRALTAR, TANGIERS, ALGIERS, PALERMO,
February 15.

£26 5 0

PALESTINE, EGYPT, CONSTANTINOPLE, GREECE,
March 3.

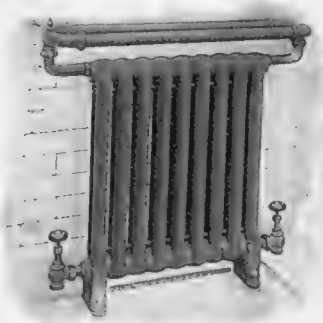
SECRETARY, 5, Endsleigh Gardens, London, N.W.

Old Calabar

DOG PUPPY, POULTRY, CHICKEN & GAME FOODS

Patent Brass Towel Rail and Cast-Iron Radiator for Bathrooms, Lavatories, &c. &c.,
CAN BE FIXED TO ANY HOT-WATER APPARATUS.

The width of the Radiator proper is 4¾in., but over the Towel Rail it is 8¾in., and the Towel Rail adds 11 5-8in. to the length for each size. The Towel Rail can be supplied Nickel Plated, and the Radiator can be made Rustless.



Made in 9 to 18 sections, the 9 sections measure 1ft. 11 3-8in. over the Radiator proper, and each extra section adds 2 9-16in. Made by

NEWTON, CHAMBERS & CO., LIMITED, THORNCLIFFE IRON WORKS, near SHEFFIELD.

Telephone No. 2200.

Branch Offices { Brook House, 10-12, Walbrook, LONDON, E.C. / Grosvenor Bldgs., Deansgate, MANCHESTER / 50a, Lord Street - - - - - LIVERPOOL / Moorhead - - - - - - - SHEFFIELD

Who are also LICENSEES for BARKER'S PATENT CABLE SYSTEM OF LOW-PRESSURE HOT-WATER HEATING WITH SMALL PIPES, without excavation.

Send for Pamphlet. *Established 1793.*

I've got my (W)RIGHTS at last!

BEST SHEFFIELD MAKE.

KROPP

ALWAYS READY FOR USE

ENGLISH MANUFACTURE.

REAL HAMBURG GROUND

RAZOR

NEVER REQUIRES GRINDING

DO NOT BE PUT OFF WITH SUBSTITUTES.

Black Handle - - - - - - - -	5/6	Kropp Duplex Strop - - - - - -	7/6
Ivory Handle - - - - - - - -	7/6	Kropp Strop Paste - - - - - -	6d.
Pair, Ivory Handles, in Russia Leather Case	21/-	Kropp Badger Hair Shaving Brush, 5/6, 7/6, & 10/6	

Wholesale: OSBORNE, GARRETT & CO., LONDON, W.

By MRS. JACK MAY

The very latest advice to reach me from Paris is to the effect that every day only serves to strengthen the disposition to "dress as you please." That this is quite in the mood of the hour it is scarcely necessary to explain. We are nothing in these days if not individual. Even in so slight a thing as our ballroom terpsichorean efforts we "Boston" as we please, no two experts of the seductive dance doing it alike. Even those who proclaim a dislike to this two-step innovation are fain to admit the vista it opens for individual variation. Which reminds me that the very, very latest is a *one*-step. This, as I understand, is a species of slow walk, and is as yet in too embryo a condition to be pronounced upon either favourably or unfavourably. One thing the keen revival that has set in over dancing has emphatically effected is the short skirt for evening wear.

At the same time, saving only in the case of quite young girls, it is extremely unlikely that this edict will find universal acceptance, the short, narrow train commanding up to the present quite as large a following. There are some of us who instinctively lose all self-respect minus an *arrière* appendage.

An Elegant Blouse
In which the sleeves are cut in one with the body part

(Sketched by Dorothy Millar)

Visions of the Modistic Future at the Garrick Theatre

The title of the new play, *Dame Nature*, would, perhaps, in its crudest sense, apply more aptly to Lady Constance Stewart-Richardson at the Palace, whose wisp of ethereal blue chiffon casts the onus of effect on nature. However, at the Garrick, Redfern has seen to the upholding of the conventionalities.

Singularly dainty is the short, double-skirted dance-dress worn by Miss Ethel Irving in Act II. of soft roseate tulle, embroidered in silver, mounted over *frou-frou* petticoats of chiffon, and completed by a cuirass corsage of heavy gold lace, relieved by touches of turquoise-blue. This is a delightful inspiration, inimitably expressed, and will assuredly establish a vogue.

A confection of the finest outline is the Princesse toilette chosen by Miss Nancy Price as the Princess de Chabran for this scene, the salient feature whereof is a tunic of the new open mesh-beaded net known as "Resille," exclusively fashioned of opalesce beads and very deeply fringed, while about the *décolletage* there is introduced a garniture of mock diamonds. And this tunic is worn over a long, clinging skirt of ivory satin, Miss Price making her appearance in a cloak of palest grey that again expresses the most supremely simple outline, a glorious embroidery of white and gold bringing out the silhouette of the shoulders.

A dream of deftly manipulated draperies is expressed in the *toilette d'interieur* allotted to Miss Price in Act III. —the most powerful, I pause to remark, of the whole play—and which forms the subject of Mrs. Dorothy Millar's sketch. We were both considerably struck by the clever component details of this creation, which comprises an under-dress of rose-petal pink satin, literally swathed round the figure, the *décolletage* defined by a close line of large blister pearls, enhanced by a long *negligée* coat of pink tulle *Grecque*, trimmed with a rich *applique* embroidery in delicate pastel tints. Complete, or with the *negligée* described, Miss Price makes for an equally successful effect.

Beyond its *chic*, neat perfection, Miss Ethel Irving's walking costume of sapphire-blue velvet and skunk calls

The Greatest of all Glove and Hosiery Sales.

THE LONDON GLOVE COMPANY'S SALE IS NOW PROCEEDING. SALE

The undermentioned Lots are from their detailed and illustrated Sale Price List, a copy of which will be sent post free on application.

SALE OF GLOVES

Ladies' 3-Button Fine White Glacé Gloves, reduced to **1/-** per pair.

Ladies' Fine White Glacé Gloves, with Broad Black or self Braid Points, 2 large Pearl Buttons, reduced to **1/3** per pair.

Ladies' 3-Button Real Kid Gloves, in Black, White, Tans, Browns, Pastels, Beavers, Greys and Mole shades, reduced to **1/10** per pair.

SALE OF GLOVES

Ladies' superior quality Fine Chevrette Gloves, pique sewn, in Tans, Beavers, Browns, Greys, Mole, Plum, Green and Black, with Broad self Braid Points, 2 large Pearl Buttons, reduced to **2/-** per pair.

Ladies' 4-Button Real French Kid Gloves, very superior quality, made from selected skins. Superior cut, finish and sewing, in Black, White, Tan, Beaver, Pastel, Mole, Lavender Grey, Brown, Navy and Green with self Braid Points; White, Lavender and Grey Shades with Black Points; and Black with White Points, reduced to **2/6** per pair.

SALE OF GLOVES

Ladies' Nappa Leather Gloves, round-seam sewn, in useful Tan shades, with Broad self or Black Braid Points, 2 Press Buttons, reduced to **1/10** per pair.

Ladies' Mocha Finished Doeskin Gloves, pique sewn, in Tans, Beavers, Grey or Mole Shades, 3 Buttons, **2/3** per pair.

SALE OF GLOVES

Ladies' Real Mocha Gloves, very superior quality, soft Velvet Finish, in Dark Tan, Beaver, and Grey. Pique sewn, 2 large Buttons to match colour of Glove. Reduced to **2/9** per pair.

SALE OF HOSIERY

Ladies' Fine Black Cotton Hose, with Natural Wool Feet, reduced to **8d.** per pair; 3 pairs for **1/11.**

Ladies' Plain Black Lisle Thread Hose, with self or coloured Embroidered Clox, reduced to **1/-** per pair; 3 pairs for **2/10.**

Ladies' superior quality Plain Black Cashmere Hose, with Strengthened Tops for wearing with Suspenders, reduced to **1/4** per pair; 3 pairs for **3/11.**

SALE OF HOSIERY

No. H 437.—A Special Lot of Ladies' Black Spun Silk Hose, Plain or with Lace Openwork ankles. Sizes 8½, 9, 9½in. (10in., 3d. extra). **1/10** per pair.

No. H 439.—Ladies' Spun Silk Hose, in Black or Tan Shades, with Lace Openwork Ankles and Cashmere feet. **1/11** per pair; 3 pairs for **5/8.**

No. H 445.—Ladies' Black Pure Silk Hose, with Self Embroidered Silk Clox, **4/9** per pair; 3 pairs for **14/3.**

SALE OF HOSIERY

No. H 444.—Ladies' Pure Silk Hose, with stylish Lace Openwork Ankles, Black only. Sizes 9 and 9½ in., **5/6** per pair; 3 pairs for **16/-**

No. H 3.—Ladies' White Unshrinkable all Wool Combinations, medium weight, Scotch manufacture, full fashioned and spliced. Low or High Neck, Short Sleeves, Slender or Medium Sizes, **5/8** each; O.S., **6/3** each.

SALE OF HOSIERY

No. H 13.—Ribbed White Silk and Wool Combinations, Special Value. Low Neck, Short Sleeves, **3/11** each; Outsize, **4/2** each; High Neck, Short Sleeves, **4/8** each; Outsize, **4/11** each; High Neck, Long Sleeves, **5/2**; Outsize, **5/5** each.

Orders by post receive special attention. All Goods sent Post or Carriage Free.

Postal and Post Office Orders to be made payable to THE L. G. CO., at the GENERAL POST OFFICE.

NOTE OUR ONLY ADDRESSES—

45 & 45a, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C., AND 82 & 83, NEW BOND STREET, W.

IRISH LINEN

WORLD-RENOWNED for QUALITY and VALUE.

Irish Damask and Household Linens.

We would specially draw your attention to our large stock of IRISH LINEN GOODS, the production of our own looms, at lowest Belfast prices. On receipt of a postcard our illustrated list and samples will be forwarded free.

Some Useful Lines.

Dinner Napkins, ¾ by ¾ yd., **5/11** doz.; Table Cloths, 2 by 2 yds., **2/11** each; Hemstitched Linen Sheets, **15/11** per pair; Linen Pillow Cases, frilled, **1/4½** each; Linen Huckaback Towels, **4/11** doz.; Glass Cloths, **4/4** doz.; Kitchen Cloths, **5/6** doz.

Price Lists and Samples Post Free.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, Ltd.,
44. T. Donegall Place, BELFAST.

To Cleanse the mouth, and preserve the body from infection;

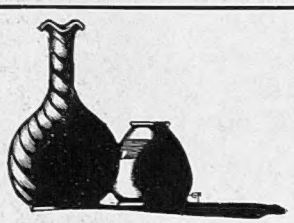
To Ensure White Teeth and Sound Gums, use

JEWSBURY & BROWN'S ORIENTAL TOOTH PASTE

Prepared from Purely Vegetable Antiseptics.

Contains no Caustic Disinfecting Chemicals which are liable to affect the delicate tissues of the mouth and lips.

Tubes 1/- **Pots 1/6 & 2/6**



GENUINE SALE

Of Surplus Stock

Feb. 7 to Feb. 19

. . During the two weeks we shall offer for sale the whole of our surplus stock—comprising Hundreds of Services, Ornamental Pieces in great variety, Rose Bowls, Flower Stands, Vases, etc., etc.

China & Glass

BOTH USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL
At Reductions ranging to 10/- in the £.

. . This Annual Sale is absolutely genuine, the goods offered having formed part of our Regular Stock. Even the least expensive article will be found of that Reliable Quality for which our house has been well known for 150 years. An early visit to our Three Spacious Showrooms is advised to those wishing to replenish their stocks at Exceptional Prices. If unable to call—write for Illustrated Sale Circular.

ALFRED B. PEARCE & Co.

ONLY ADDRESS 39. LUDGATE HILL LONDON. E.C. ESTABLISHED 1760

for small comment. But it is well worn and expresses an assured vogue for the *quasi*-Russian tunic.

Millinery that Heralds the Spring

There are just a few traditional beliefs that nothing will stamp out, and of these is the hat of pale mauve straw, trimmed with violets. I have seen several irresistible models worked out on this well-worn theme, the most desirable having the shape built of extravagantly coarse or rather coarsely plaited straw, the brim rolled up gently at the back and slightly undulating towards the front, and the appreciable though not high crown wreathed about its full height with cluster bunches of double violets and foliage.

What took my eye in this hat was the welcome absence of strain and those sudden snatches at some bizarre outline that have been so frequent of late. We are certainly destined to have large dealings with swathed toques of tulle, together with deep-red roses, as a leading decorative detail for day wear directly the sun shines steadily. Meanwhile, the velvet toque pursues a successful career, the latest device for raising this out of commonplace realms being a broad, closely packed wreath of roses carried round the back and meeting at either side a similar *bandeau* of some rich metal *galon*, that is carried across the front.

A model of wood-violet velvet was so disposed with pink roses and bronze-gold *galon*. The alliance of mauve and red, by the way, is notably on the increase. To some people it is anathema, even in so slight a thing as millinery floral decorations. Admittedly, caution has to be used in the connection, but, each colour selected with discretion, it is possible to run through quite a nice range in this regard alone.

A Dream of Deftly Manipulated Draperies

The "Toilette d'Interieur," by Redfern, which is worn by Miss Nancy Price in Act III. of *Dame Nature*, at the Garrick Theatre

(Sketched by Dorothy Millar)

The Vogue of the Busy Little Blouse

Small need is there to emphasise the exceeding elegance and pronounced liking for the filmy elaborate upper part of our gowns, be they *habillée* Princesse models or merely the classic skirt and blouse. It is fully two years ago since the first of these dainty efforts was revealed to me as an advancing *mode*, and so impressed was I by its charm, I can recall even at this date every detail of the chestnut-chiffon composing it, together with a loosely woven gold tinsel lace. Since then, however, variations on this theme have developed in whole battalions, and now it requires quite a close inspection to take in the many component parts of these slight, airy affairs.

For our original sketch this week Mrs. Dorothy Millar and I are proffering a design which exploits the sleeve cut in one with the body part, a fancy that showed some inclination of dropping behind in favour. Under its revived aspect it has been found expedient to arrange a seam down the shoulder and back of arm, a procedure that permits a certain desirable freedom and fit beneath. The fabricating scheme is carried out as follows: Over an under-bodice of aluminium net, round which a *berthe* of coarse grey lace is carried, there falls a grey *ninon*, finished with a turn-down collar and cuffs of the aluminium net, embroidered in tone, just relieved by touches of deep coral. The three-quarter length sleeves are a further significant feature in relation to this particular class of blouse.

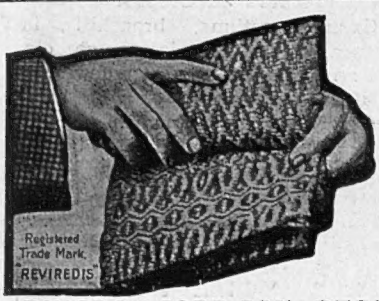
A Sale Not to be Missed

A sale that certainly should not be missed is that which Messrs. Pearce are holding at 39, Ludgate Hill from February 7 to 19 inclusive. Now is the time to purchase crockery and glass of every description at exceptionally low prices. Messrs. Pearce are offering during the sale the whole of their surplus stock, comprising hundreds of services, ornamental pieces in great variety, rose bowls, flower stands, etc., at enormously reduced prices. Some idea of the great reductions made will be obtained when we state that a saving of from 8½ to 50 per cent. may be effected by the judicious buyer, and the opportunity is one which, as we have already said, should not be missed.

THE AUTOCRAT
OF THE
BREAKFAST TABLE

BERMALINE BREAD

ROWLAND'S
ODONTO
Whitens & beautifies
The TEETH
Prevents decay
eradicates Tartar.
Polishes & preserves
the Enamel.
PER 2/9 BOX
OF STORES, CHEMISTS &
ROWLANDS, 67 HATTON GARDEN, E.C.



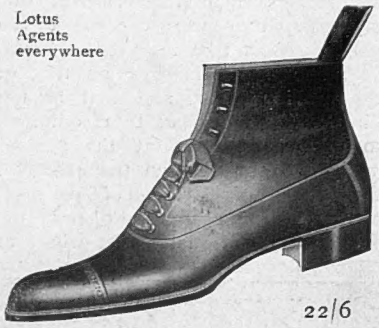
'ABINGDON CORD SQUARES'
THE STRONGEST
CARPETS
FOR HARD WEAR.
(20 sizes in stock.) **Being Reversible, they Outwear two Ordinary Carpets.**
They are the only Carpets which answer to modern requirements, being Hygienic, Decorative, Durable, and Inexpensive. **Easy to Sweep. Do not Collect Dust.** *Send for patterns.*
HERE ARE THE PRICES OF
THE ABINGDON CORD SQUARES.
Art Shades, Seamless, Reversible, Sizes:

2 by 2	2 by 2½	2 by 3	2½ by 2½	2½ by 3	2½ by 3½
6/9	8/6	10/-	10/6	12/6	15/9
2½ by 4	3 by 3	3 by 3½	3 by 4	3 by 4½	3½ by 3½
18/6	15/-	17/6	20/-	23/-	21/6
3½ by 4	3½ by 4½	3½ by 5	4 by 4	4 by 4½	4 by 5
23/6	27/-	31/6	27/6	30/-	33/6

4 by 6 4 by 7 yds. (Carriage Paid.)
40/- 47/6 each.
Also made in all widths for Stairs, Landings, and Passages.
THE **ABINGDON CARPET MANFG. CO., Ltd.**
151, Thames Wharf, ABINGDON-ON-THAMES.

Quality—Refinement—Comfort
1429

Lotus Agents everywhere


22/6

Quality Refinement Comfort

22/6

Black or Tan

22/6

Lotus are British

22/6

Once fitted, always fitted LOTUS

Write LOTUS, STAFFORD, for Illustrated style booklet and local agent's address.

The "DAILY GRAPHIC"
UNEMPLOYED
FREE MEAL SCHEME.
How to Help Hungry Men, Women, and Children.
SEE THE "DAILY GRAPHIC."

TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS.
Instant Relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, & Whooping Cough by the use of **Potter's Asthma Cure,** in 1/- Tins. Sold everywhere. For FREE SAMPLE send postcard to **POTTER & CLARKE, Ltd.,** Artillery Lane, London E. *Mention this paper.*
INSTANT RELIEF.

There is nothing grand notherly about the Phœnix Muffler. It is the correct neckwear for the smartly dressed of either sex, and is indispensable in our uncertain climate. Put on and off in a moment. Has no bulk but affords great protection. In white and colours, beautifully finished. Price, 2/- Of all Drapers and Hosiers. Agents—A. Merchant & Co., 7, Fore Street, London, E.C., who supply Wholesale Houses only.

PHOENIX
MUFFLERS

The Editor's Box

Suburban Attractions

(*With Telephone Numbers*)

ALEXANDRA (Stoke Newington): *Cinderella.* (85 Dalston.)

BROADWAY (New Cross): *The House That Jack Built.* (196 Deptford.)

CORONET (Notting Hill): *Pinkie and the Fairies.* (1273 Ken.)

CRYSTAL PALACE: *Cinderella.*

ELEPHANT AND CASTLE: *Cinderella.*

FULHAM: *Fires of Fate.* (376 Ken.)

KENNINGTON: *Queen of Hearts.* (1003 Hop.)

KING'S (Hammersmith): *Humpty Dumpty.* (119 Hammersmith.)

MARLBOROUGH (Holloway): *Babes in the Wood.* (131 North.)

ROYAL COUNTY (Kingston): *Blue Beard.*

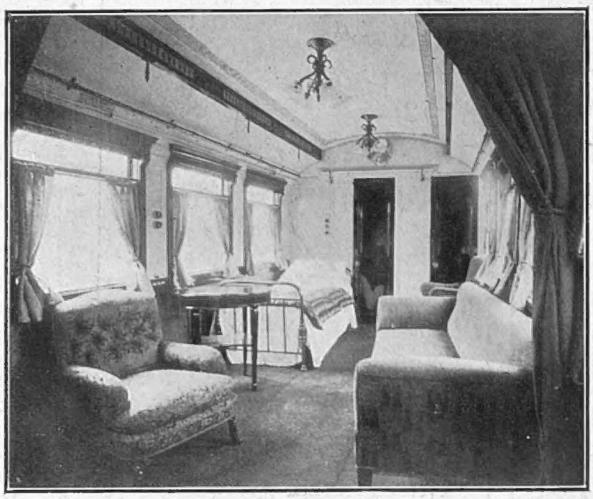
SHAKESPEARE (Clapham): *Goody Two Shoes.* (41 Battersea.)

Important Sale

Sir George Newnes, having sold his delightful residence —"Wildcroft"— on Putney Heath to Mr. Harvey du Cros through the agency of Hampton and Sons, has instructed that firm to sell the whole of the contents. The sale (which we understand will last about a week) commenced on Monday, and consists principally of modern furniture of a costly character. Among the other items catalogued are some fine Persian carpets and rugs, cabinets of exquisite workmanship, marble statuary, Japanese bronzes, examples of Sheraton and Hepplewhite dining-room appointments, the library of standard works, an important collection of oil-paintings and water-colours, and an exhibition billiard-table.

Profit Sharing

Last Tuesday week the Royal Primrose Hall at Silvertown was crowded to excess by the employees of the well-known firm of soapmakers, Messrs. John Knight. They were called together by the managing directors to receive a report on the result of the past year's work. The managing directors explained to their co-helpers that, although they had to face a peculiarly trying year in consequence of the increased competition and abnormal rise in the price of raw materials, they were pleased to be able to report that the profits for the year showed an increase on that of the previous year, and that as the directors had decided to recommend to the shareholders at the general meeting, to be held on the 4th inst., the payment of a dividend of 8 per cent. on the ordinary shares and 9¼ per cent. on the deferred shares, the whole of the employees in the firm entitled to a share of the profits under the existing rules would receive three weeks' extra wages, part of the arrangement being that one-third of this amount must be invested on behalf of the employees in the shares of the Company. The remaining two-thirds would be paid over as soon after the general meeting on the 4th inst. as could be arranged, together with the dividend of 8 per cent. upon the shares already held in trust for the employees. This announcement was received, as might be expected, with great applause. We should add that this is the sixth year in succession in which the employees of Messrs. John Knight, Ltd., have received a similar share of the profits.



New Great Northern Railway Car

This magnificently appointed vehicle may be used as a family parlour car or invalid saloon

A New G.N.R. Car

A new vehicle, useable either as a family parlour car or invalid saloon has recently been built by the Great Northern Railway Company at their Doncaster works The carriage is 50ft. long by 9ft. wide. It is divided into two toilet compartments, two first-class corridor compartments, family or invalid saloon, also attendants' and luggage compartment. Lighted by electricity and heated by the non-storage steam heaters, the invalid compartment is also fitted independently with a system of hot-water heating. The compartments are fitted with large windows, which afford an extensive view of the country. The family or invalid compartment is placed in the middle of the vehicle so as to be well clear of the bogies and ensure easy riding. It is luxuriously furnished with an invalid bed, a couch, easy chairs, tables, and crimson Wilton pile carpets. The large toilet compartment adjoining the invalid compartment is fitted with every convenience. The two corridor compartments are upholstered in Blenheim moquette, and are made convertible, to be used for either day or night service, giving accommodation for four persons in each compartment for day service or converting into double sleeping berths for night service.

Karswood Creosote

Catarrh, asthma, bronchitis, influenza, colds, whooping cough, etc., are immediately cured by a few drops of Karswood Creosote on your handkerchief and pillow at night. 1*s.* 1½*d.*, 2*s.* 9*d.*, or 4*s.* 6*d.*, sprinkler top bottles. —E. G. Hughes, Chem., 17, Deansgate, Manchester.

"THE PREMIER FOOD" OF ITS CLASS.

This is what the "Medical Times" (June 26, 1909) says of

PLASMON OATS

The finest oats grown in Scotland, combined with Plasmon —no husk, no fibre, require only 4 minutes' boiling— 6d. per packet.

Sir J. C——, M.D., writes "They are SIMPLY MAGNIFICENT, and I have porridge made from them every morning."

PLASMON COCOA

The *Lancet* says "Plasmon increases the food value enormously." 9d. per tin.

PLASMON IS USED BY THE ROYAL FAMILY.

"The Feeding of the Nations" (*Truth*) post free.

PLASMON, Ltd. (*Dept. B 149*), Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

54 YEARS' SUCCESS.

BEST REMEDY for GOUT, RHEUMATISM.

LAIRITZ'S

PINE WOOL PREPARATIONS.

Awarded 20 Medals and Diplomas.

	From
Pine Needle Oil	1/1½
Pine Wadding	6d.
Pine Lozenges	1/1½
Pine Bath Extract	1/1½
Pine Toilet Soap	9d.
Pine Wood Chest Protectors	3/3

To be obtained at all Chemists and Druggists.

Sole Wholesale Distributors: ERNEST GUTMANN'S SUCCESSORS, 8, LONG LANE, LONDON, E.C.